



THE OCEAN BEACH NEWS



A Booster for Ocean Beach, Point Loma, Mission Bay and Mission Beach

THIRTEENTH YEAR, No. 8

OCEAN BEACH CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1934

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Aunt Martha's Christmas

By Alice B. Palmer

MEMORIES of the long ago kept ringing like sleighbells in the ears of dear old Aunt Martha as she sat alone in her favorite window seat by the side of some old-fashioned geraniums and pondered the fact of its being Christmas eve.

She looked outside beyond the icicles which hung like grim sentinels toward the snow-coated trees and heavy drifts heaped high by the wayside and she was reminded of the beautiful story of "Snowbound." "But in that home



there had been people—people and people, gentle and boisterous voices, everywhere."

"This will never do," suddenly spoke Martha Graham, rousing herself and trying to shake off the haunting memories. "I must prepare for a joyous, Merry Christmas just as if those people were really here."

With a spirit of youthfulness beyond ordinary endurance, Aunt Martha dashed kitchenward, every fibre of her being enriched by the Christmas spirit. The next moment she was busily engaged in preparation of all the holiday delicacies which she thought these people would like.

Soon delicious odors of sizzling doughnuts and soft sour milk cookies, such as only Aunt Martha could make, were in evidence.

When all was completed, together with a pitcher of steaming hot chocolate, Aunt Martha sat down and realized that there were no people to partake of her carefully prepared delicacies.

With a start, she realized that she heard voices, real voices, not visionary ones, but loud wild shouts coming from without. She could scarcely see through the blinding snowstorm.

Now she actually heard footsteps! "It must be true!" thought Aunt Martha, as she threw open the door. Sure enough there they were, her imaginary "Snowbound" people for whom she had been preparing the Yuletide feast.

"Twas the joyous carol singers. They had become lost in the snowstorm and were almost frozen.

"Come in! Come in!" cried dear old Aunt Martha.

Then followed such a Christmas welcome and greeting as they had never received before. Aunt Martha, their hostess, sat at the head of the table smiling and beaming, passing her Christmas goodies and pouring out the steaming hot chocolate. She secretly rejoiced as she accepted the carol singers as an answer to her loving thought of service on Christmas eve.

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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Is the Universe, including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" This question is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon on Sunday in all branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. The Golden Text is from Amos: "Lo, he that formeth the mountains, and createth the wind, and declareth unto man what is his thought, that maketh the morning darkness, and treadeth upon the high places of the earth, The Lord, The God of hosts, is his name."

Among the Bible selections in the Lesson-Sermon are the following verses from the Psalms: "God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. . . . God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him."

A correlative passage from "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, says: "Mind's control over the universe, including man, is no longer an open question, but is demonstrable Science. Jesus illustrated the divine Principle and the power of immortal Mind by healing sickness and sin and destroying the foundations of death."



Jolly Old Santa Claus

Oh, here he is again the jolly old boy
Heavily laden with Christmas joy.
Ruddy and rotund, joyous and gay,
The life and spirit of this holiday.

MERRY CHRISTMAS FOLKS!!

"O, Little Town of Bethlehem..."

SO BEGINS one of our best-loved songs in honor of that small community which gave to the world two thousand years ago something that has been cherished down the ages as infinitely precious.

And now at this season of the year when our thoughts turn to the events which have made that little town of Bethlehem forever famous, let us, who also live in a small community, think also of the blessings that come to us because of that fact.

Let us think of the neighborliness, the friendly interest in each other's welfare, the sharing in each other's joys and sorrows, the close kinship in ideals and aspirations which are characteristic of such a community as ours.

Let us increase that neighborliness, that spirit of helpfulness, that unity of purpose in making our community a better place in which to live. Let us renew our faith in our own "little town" and be proud of it and its people—our neighbors and our friends.

It is in this spirit that your Home Town Paper, a community institution devoted to the best interests of our community, reminds you of that other "little town" and with it sends you its best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a greater measure of happiness in our community than it has ever known before.

THE PUBLISHERS

"Cities are what men make them,
What men demand them to be,
Slothful, sloven and sleeping,
Progressive, beautiful and free,
If the hearts of the Builders are noble,
In one with the day and the need,
They Build into grandeur and greatness,
For so it was ever decreed."

::: A Christmas Reverie. :::

At Christmas time I long to go
Back where the ground is covered with snow,
Where leafless trees with frosted arms
Extend a welcome of untold charms,
Where a picket fence like soldiers stand
In white capped order to guard the land.
Where a lamp in the window sheds its light
To passers by the live long night.
Where home-spun carpets cover the floor
And a "WELCOME" mat before the door,
Bids me enter and stay for tea;
That's genuine hospitality.

Where the age old story of Gay Kris Kringle
Is told to the rhythm of sleigh bells jingle,
Where the work-a-day world makes a pause
To welcome a visit from Santa Claus.
Where friends come in from far and near
With hearty good wishes that help to cheer
When the road seems long, forlorn and dark
And the beacon of hope has burned to a spark;
It's not the gifts they bring along
But the warm hand clasp and cheerful song
That helps you smile the whole day through
And shoulder your burden with hopes anew
Where candles, instead of Kleig lights, glow
And every thing is covered with snow.

A stream line Christmas sounds mighty slick
But a place I know can double the trick
For the night before Christmas, what e'er betide
Neat little stockings will hang side by side,
Above the fire place of a tolerable shanty,
Which signifies faith and belief in "Santy."
They'll be over-filled with goodies and toys
Dolls for the girls and skates for the boys,
Dolls that will sleep and skates that will go
Lickity-split o'er the new fallen snow.
An electrical Christmas is gorgeous to see
But give me an old fashioned Christmas Tree,
A tree with only wax candles for light—
And God's out-of-doors draped all in white.

Nancy Mattoon, 2037 Bacon Street, Ocean Beach, California



A Christmas Prize in Person

Florence Harris Wells

"DO YOU ever win anything in those contests you are always entering?" Muriel Wilson queried of her sister Agnes, who was home for the holidays, as they sat on the bed doing up last minute family gifts Christmas eve.

"Not yet," Agnes laughed. "But by the law of averages I should win sometimes."

"Soon, I'd say," Muriel said grimly. "You've been entering contests of one kind and another ever since we were infants and mother entered you in a prettiest baby contest."

"That's where I began my losing. If I'd won then I'd probably have kept on winning like these people we read about who live on what they make from contests."

"Phooey!" Muriel scoffed. "What makes you do it, anyway?"

"Just my love of adventure. I'm really a born gambler—in a discreet way, of course. That's why I write for my living, just to see if my brain children will find a place or come back home to me."

"Was it your love of adventure, or gambling spirit, or whatever you call it, that made you turn down Harold Ryan three years ago when he came home from college with his cousin Fred to spend the holidays? Now, why did you do that, Agnes? He was everything you would want in a husband—looks, family, money, and aren't we always told that marriage is the great adventure?"

"Maybe it is an adventure but what sort of a gamble is it to marry a man



Harold Decided to Deliver the Prize in Person.

who already has everything. No, I preferred to gamble with my own career."

"And now that you've made a success where is the gamble in it?" Muriel carefully stuck a sprig of holly in the knot of her red tissue ribbon.

When Agnes replied it was in a more serious manner:

"Since you ask me so pointedly, Muriel dear, I think, perhaps, if Harold lost his money during the depression, as so many did, and if he were to present himself now as a man winning his way through his own efforts, I might trust myself to adventure along with him. But, I fancy, it is too late. He's probably found some less adventurous soul ere this."

"Most likely," Muriel answered, as she rose to answer the door bell which had been persistently ringing. "Guess we're home alone." She hurried down the stairs.

Five minutes later she was back, trying vainly to refrain from any show of excitement:

"Some one on business for you, Agnes. He's the persistent kind, insisted he had to see you right now."

"Oh, well, all right. I'll go down and get it over with," Agnes took off her smock and departed.

Muriel heard Agnes' surprised ejaculation, but it was some time before she was summoned to join the two in the living room below.

"Muriel is just dying to congratulate me," Agnes gayly greeted her younger sister. "Behold, sister mine, I've actually won in a contest. You see, Harold is managing editor now of the paper that was running this particular contest. When the judges were sort of stuck as to which of three people had won second prize they referred the matter to him and, recognizing your honorable sister's name among the three, he immediately decided in her favor and came, in person, to deliver it."

"But I thought it was for another reason I was to congratulate you," Muriel did not try to conceal her disappointment.

"There is," Harold answered promptly. "I let Agnes speak first. But the reason I had for bringing Agnes the prize in person was to see if I could win this prize person."

Just then the door of the room adjoining was thrown open and another overcoated young man appeared. This time it was Agnes' turn to show astonishment:

"Of all things, Fred Ryan! Have you been there all the time?"

"Sure thing. I came with Harold, a sort of moral support. You see, Muriel and I have our wedding all planned. Let's make it a double one!"

To which bright idea they all joyfully agreed, hugging one another and shouting "Merry Christmas!"

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FINDS BANKS WILLING, BORROWERS CAUTIOUS

Prominent Writer Refutes Statements Bankers Are Refusing Sound Loans—Describes Reasons for Reduced Volume of Credit.

FIGURES supplied by typical, well-managed banks in different parts of the country show that a high proportion of all applications for loans have been granted in the past year or two, says Albert W. Atwood in a recent article in *The Saturday Evening Post* on "The Idle Dollar." Excerpts from Mr. Atwood's article follow:

"Frequently banks state that as high as 90 per cent of all such applications are granted and for from 60 to 75 per cent of the amount asked for. Allowing that the bankers make these figures as favorable to their own case as possible, it seems strange that we are told again and again that banks are not lending at all.

"If we take into account the whole class of regular bank borrowers, the plain fact is very few want to borrow yet. For the word 'borrow' is merely an other name for the word 'debt,' and we face a great world-wide drive to get out of debt.

"An experienced small-city banker, asked if banks were lending freely enough, wisely replied: 'The really good borrower does not wish to borrow now. In fact, I think our customers are making a remarkably fine showing in paying off their loans, especially loans of long standing.'

The Shrinkage of Credit

"Or if we think of business concerns rather than of individuals, it is conservative to say that those able to maintain high credit ratings have been mostly the ones able to maintain ample cash resources and, therefore, least in need of credit. As prices and cost, fell, many concerns found themselves with plenty of cash because of the shrinkage in operations. Cash resources were still further swollen by reduced dividends, and smaller inventories made bank borrowings still less necessary.

"Expressed in another way, banks cannot expand credit, they cannot make loans, unless there is a demand for the same. Fundamentally, the business transaction makes the loan, the loan does not make the transaction. It is a mistake to try to force upon business organizations funds which they do not need. Under the circumstances the 'idle dollar' is a natural and proper enough phenomenon. A demand for credit is difficult to create artificially, and there is always danger in so doing.

"Banks must be liquid enough at all times to pay depositors. The idea of a commercial loan is that it represents a self-liquidating process in business. If the banker makes only those advances that are inherently sound, and selects his maturities wisely, he will have incoming funds to meet demands.

Government Lending

"As everybody knows, the Government has vast lending agencies, for home owners, farmers, and the like. These have nothing to do with the subject of this article, except that all such Government operations would be impossible if the banks did not lend the Government money for the purpose.

"No one can set a time when borrowing will be resumed. But it will come when men once more feel that conditions are sufficiently settled to warrant them in taking chances, in entering upon deals, and in trying to make money."

Mr. Atwood says that it may be that the banks are overcautious now, just as they were overconfident in 1929, but calls attention to the fact that until a little more than a year ago banks were failing "partly because they had loaned too freely, and were being criticized right and left for precisely that fault." He adds:

"Indeed, the banks which had been cautious in their lending policy came through the crisis safely. Under such conditions it is utterly useless to criticize banks for not making loans. After the experience they had for several years, especially in 1932 and 1933, it is only natural that they should relax their requirements very slowly and gradually.

"Unfortunately, many of the applications for loans are not from people who want temporary banking accommodation for three or six months and are quite able to meet their maturity dates, but are from those who really need permanent capital. They are busted and they want someone to stake them to a new start. What they really seek is a partner to furnish them with long-time capital. But depositors insist upon being paid on demand, and, therefore, it is a grave question whether banks should tie up their funds for any length of time."

HOW ONE FARMER HELPED HIMSELF

A farmer accustomed to keeping records found that it cost \$16.50 to produce an acre of corn. His average yield was 33 bushels, selling for 50 cents per bushel. On this basis he was producing without either profit or loss.

A study of his costs indicated means by which the yields might be increased without proportional expenses. By making use of facts discovered at the Experiment Stations, the farmer secured an increased yield of four and one-half bushels per acre (37½ bushels, instead of 33). By increasing the yield and holding down expenses, this farmer was able to make a profit of six cents per bushel.

Classified advertising brings results.



Party Peas

PLAYBOYS and party-girls are these familiar peas which you have probably been accustomed to think of as home-bodies. True they are at home on the every-day dinner table, but they are equally dashing and debonaire in party guise. Serve them, then, in some of these attractive dishes at your various Christmas week parties.

Christmas Candle Salad: Cut tops from six very small tomatoes, or six canned Love Apples, remove centers, drain well and dust insides with salt. Mix one-half cup finely chopped celery with one-fourth cup mayonnaise and mix one-half cup canned peas with one-fourth cup mayonnaise. Choose firm, sturdy asparagus tips from a 10½-ounce can, and stand one upright in each tomato candlestick, packing around first with celery, then with peas to make it steady. Have the green peas on top to show. Put a small piece of pimiento on the tip of each stalk to resemble the flame. Place in the center of watercress wreaths on salad plates and serve with tiny lemon sandwiches. This serves six persons.

Peas with a Partner

Cauliflower and Peas en Casserole: Separate one head of cauliflower into flowerlets and boil until tender. Drain and lay in a buttered casserole, keeping the pieces as unbroken as possible. Make a white sauce of three tablespoons butter, three tablespoons flour, one and three-fourths cups milk, one-half teaspoon salt and a few grains of pepper. Simmer one cup of canned peas for three or four minutes, and pass through a sieve. Add to the white sauce. Pour over the cauliflower and cover with buttered crumbs. Brown in a hot oven. This serves eight persons.



Why save pennies and waste dollars

Cheap printing may save you a few pennies of cost, but it will cost you dollars in results. Just another way of saying

GOOD PRINTING PAYS

Renaissance of Good Eating Is Forecast by Famous Chef

As Told To Anne Barker By Theophile Kieffer, Chef of the Sherry-Netherland, New York City

FROM his point of vantage as chef of one of New York's most widely known hostilities, Theophile Kieffer, of the Hotel Sherry-Netherland, is accustomed to observe the trend of the times as it affects the preparation, serving and enjoyment of food. Today Chef Theophile believes he observes the first beginnings of a revived formality in dining and a veritable renaissance of the appreciation of good food.

That this development appears on the horizon with the repeal of prohibition may be only a coincidence, but Chef Theophile is inclined to think the return of fine wines and liquors is at least partly responsible. As he argues it, the serving of wines involves a time-honored ritual which itself sets a keynote of formality for the repast with which it is enjoyed. Similarly, wine sharpens both the appetite and the appreciation of good food. To serve anything but the most appropriate and skillfully prepared foods with fine wines is nothing less than sacrilege. Hence a revival of interest in good eating.

This revival, he believes, will have a general effect. It will be apparent not only when and where wine is served with the meal. Like the styles in women's clothing or in home decoration, the trend once set in motion is destined to become national in its scope, setting the vogue for every housewife and hostess who takes pride in the running of her home and the planning of her menus.

American cooks have borrowed largely in the past from France, justly famed as the home of the culinary arts, but in Chef Theophile's opinion there is still ample opportunity to improve our menus through profiting by the example

of Gallic cookery. He points out, for instance, that in France the fruit compote is practically a national dish, one of the most important features of the meal, but that in this country we have little un-



Theophile Kieffer
Chef of the Sherry-Netherland

derstanding of what culinary masterpieces can be achieved with what are essentially nothing more than skillfully prepared fruits.

Served as a side dish with the main course, Chef Theophile says, such a compote as Compote De Pommes adds measurable distinction to the meal in addition to pro-

viding a welcome contrast to the rather rich and heavy flavor of the meat dish. Such contrasts and variations in flavor are the ambition of the true culinary artist. Below is Chef Theophile's recipe for Compote De Pommes, and for an equally delicious pineapple compote.

Compote De Pommes

Peel tart eating apples, whole. Place in saucepan with water, sugar and a little vanilla. Poach the apples until soft but not so long that they will begin to lose their shape. When done place each apple on an individual serving dish to cool. Add sugar and a little green vegetable coloring, matter to the liquid. Boil until sufficiently reduced to make a syrup. Pour over apples and let cool. Garnish with a maraschino cherry placed on a few mint leaves in the hollow of the apple.

Pineapple Bavarois

Put in a bowl one pint of pineapple pulp strained through a tammy. Mix in a half pound powdered sugar. Add to this preparation the strained juice of two oranges. Put a small quantity of ice according to the solidity of the mixture (it must be rather thick than otherwise). Pour into a small pan, and thicken on ice while stirring. As soon as it has acquired the consistency of a thick, smooth sauce, take it off and add to it a pint and a half of firm and well drained whipped cream. Use this preparation either to fill a jelly mold or a plain cylindrical mold incrustated in chopped ice; cover with a piece of paper and lay in a deep container, filling it with more chopped ice, then leave to harden for one hour. Unmold on a cold dish after dipping the mold in hot water.



Gruber's Strand Theatre



Ocean Beach Lumber Co.



MacMARR STORE

4893 Voltaire Street

J. D. WATSON, Mgr.

E. J. RASMUSSEN, Meats

ENJOYMENT

"You cannot gather every rose,
Nor every pleasure claim,
Nor bask in every breeze that blows,
Nor play in every game.
So take what joy may come your way
And envy not your brothers;
Enjoy your share of fun each day,
And leave the rest for others."

A Country Doctor's Wife



By Martha B. Thomas

CADDY lighted the fire in the fireplace. She switched on the Christmas lights for the tree. She pulled down the shades, and pushed an easy chair towards the fire. Halsy would be home any time now, cold and weary from his round of calls on sick people. This was their first Christmas eve together since they had been married.

Halsy had started out on his rounds at noon. At three he had telephoned to say he was obliged to abandon his



car. The snow was too deep. He had borrowed a pair of snowshoes and a fur cap, and with bag in hand, was about to walk a road leading through the woods to a small shack where a sick woman lay waiting his ministrations. At Caddy's worried inquiries, he said it would take him a couple of hours. Then he had a three-mile walk further on the main turnpike, to a child suffering with a quincy sore throat. After that, he would retrace his steps, get his car, and drive home.

Caddy gazed into the flames. This country practice covered miles and miles. Halsy was conscientious. He never failed to reach his patients somehow, but he was tired and worn out. And Caddy herself was often lonely. Her plans for fun, for little parties at home, usually ended in trying to get someone to fill Halsy's place. She knew it would be like this. Halsy had warned her. She was sensible and patient. Yet tonight . . . Christmas eve, and Halsy's birthday. She sighed . . . she simply couldn't bear to have anything go wrong.

The telephone rang. "That you, Caddy? I'm stuck again. The drifts are so deep I can't walk through. I'm out of the wood road all safe, and within two miles of that sick child. But none of the farmers near here has a team of horses. I really need oxen to pull me through. It's tough going."

"Oh," breathed Caddy, trying not to sound dismal.

"Caddy, I wonder," he hesitated. She could tell he was tired by the drag in his voice. "If you could possibly get Lem Salter's team of oxen and drive here for me! I simply can't ask him to do it himself. He has his daughter home for the holidays and her family. It's Christmas."

Caddy could not speak. She knew what this meant. Hours of being out in the storm. Heaven alone knew when they would get home. She glanced about the friendly, inviting room.

"Won't you, darling . . . to help me out?"

Then she remembered something her father had said to her on her wedding day:

"You will never be allowed to forget you are the wife of a country doctor. But I think he's worth it . . . if you are!"

So now over the telephone she said, "All right. Stay where you are. Get warm and rested, and I'll be there by Shanghai Express!"

The tedious drive behind the oxen seemed endless. The snow sifted down inside her collar. It blinded her. She was not actually suffering, but she was pretty uncomfortable. On . . . and on . . . and on. The whirling curtains swept before her. The snow drifted across the broad backs of the patient beasts. They took their own



way in their own plodding time. Caddy sat on a box wrapped round with a bear rug.

On and on . . . and on. Creak . . . creak . . . the swaying of the beasts was like some grotesque, nightmarish rhythm. She almost fell asleep.

Then out of the whiteness ahead she heard a shout. "Hey . . . bless your heart, darling!" And Halsy jumped aboard.

The child was very sick. The throat had to be lanced. Caddy forgot her injured feelings. She helped capably. The mother, worn and harassed, thanked them both with tears in her eyes. And together they drank coffee beside a humble kitchen stove, and ate huge slices of thick, buttered bread. Not what Caddy had planned for Christmas eve, yet, curiously enough, it seemed better than the other. It had . . . she tried to think it out—more strength and sinew to it.

She smiled at Halsy. "This is positively the best Christmas eve I ever spent in my life!" she whispered.

Behind a large buttered slice of bread he kissed her. "You are the perfect pattern for a country doctor's wife!" he whispered back.

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Greetings



All-American Canal Stupendous Work Gets Under Way.

Early Sunday morning Supervisor Ed Hastings and his guests, Roy Akers, editor of the East San Diego Press; Harry Willis, editor of the East San Diego Progress; Sam Hastings brother of Ed; and Austin Hartvigsen of The News, departed from San Diego on a trip to witness the celebration of the beginning of the dredging on the All-American Canal. The party arrived in El Centro approximately two and one half hours after leaving and met the caravan of about 75 cars from San Diego. From El Centro the caravan continued on to the scene of the celebration.

The gigantic dredges used in this huge undertaking can be seen for miles around. It is impossible for one to imagine the size of the larger of the three dredges. The housing for the Diesel-electric power plant is fully as large as a good sized barn, and looks just about like one. It has a one hundred eighty-five-foot boom, from which the huge bucket, which has a capacity of 14 cu. yards hangs by cables. The dredges do not operate on the same principle that those in the San Diego bay do, but are drag-line dredges. Before being sent out to the valley, it is said they were used in the east on the rivers there, and were originally built at a cost of approximately \$275,000. They are said to weigh 6,000 tons.

Construction on the canal was started in June, 1934, and will require from two to three years to complete. The main canal maximum section has a width at the water surface of 200 feet, width at the bottom of 130 feet and a depth of 22 feet. The length of the main canal is to be 80 miles with the Coachella Valley branch 130 miles long. The total excavation is 65,000 to 70,000 cu. yards of which only 3 percent is rock. The total estimated cost of the canal is \$39,500,000 and when finished will have an estimated irrigable area of 1,000,000 acres.

Imperial Valley's All-American canal now under construction will receive its supply of water at the new diversion dam and desilting works known as Imperial dam, four and one-half miles up the Colorado river from Laguna dam. The dam will have a crest 1770 feet long and will raise the water surface of the river 22 feet. On the west bank of the river and an integral part of the dam will be located the six desilting basins. Each one of these basins can pass 9,000 second feet of water without interruption of canal diversion and desilting operations. Leaving the Diversion dam, the canal, with a capacity of 15,000 second feet, follows near the river to Laguna dam. From Laguna dam to Siphon Drop it roughly parallels the present Yuma main canal, cutting thru the foothills at the edge of the mesa.

Between the Laguna dam and Siphon Drop Power plant, at several

points where storm waters might endanger the canal, the canal is carried under the main washes in concrete siphons.

Turnouts are to be provided to supply the laterals now taking out of the Yuma main canal and a maximum of 2,000 second feet is to be turned out at Siphon Drop.

Between the Siphon Drop and Pilot Knob the location cuts thru the foothills at the edge of the mesa, forming a number of deep cuts in earth with a small quantity of cemented gravel. Canal capacity is reduced from 13,000 to 10,000 second feet at the location for the Pilot Knob power plant and a wasteway to the river of 10,000 second feet capacity is planned at that point.

Passing around the south side of Pilot Knob, where there are two deep rock cuts, the line continues in rough ground to the International Boundary where it enters a comparatively level mesa; after crossing this mesa near to and paralleling the International Boundary a distance of one and one-half miles the line passes through the range of sand hills for a distance of ten and one-half miles, a region covered with sand dunes except for a few bare spots. The deepest cut in the sand hills is in the westernmost ridge where the depth of cut is 100 feet. The dune sand here is about 80 feet in depth. The canal water section is entirely in the solid underlying mesa formation and at no place in the dune sand.

The line across the East Mesa from the sand hills to the present East Highline Canal, a distance of 22 miles, contains four drops, probable locations of future power plants and located to minimize excavation.

In the 22 1/2 miles across the irrigated portion of Imperial Valley the canal line crosses 17 principal ditches, each of which is to be supplied from the All-American Canal instead of thru Mexican territory as at present. A concrete siphon is planned for the crossing of New River west of Calexico. An open canal one-half mile north of Calexico and an alternate plan, a closed conduit thru the city, are being considered.

The stretch west of Calexico to the West Side Main where the canal terminates is now under construction by force account, teams and scrapers under supervision of the Reclamation Service making the excavation.

The huge dredges and immense 25-yard tractor drawn dump trucks are at work now in the Pilot Knob area, just north of Andrade, where rock excavation is also under way.

The construction work now in progress on this great project, along a 75-mile front, using largest and latest types of power machines, and employing as well thousands of horses and mules with their hundreds of drivers, forms a panorama unparalleled in its interest and extensiveness.

Christmas Play In New Auditorium Today

The first assembly to be held in the new auditorium of the Ocean Beach school will be in the form of a Christmas assembly, on Friday, Dec. 21. An upper grade assembly will be held at 10 o'clock and there will be a lower grade assembly at 11:15; the program will be practically the same at both assemblies.

The program will include two plays and the singing of Christmas carols by all the children.

"The Fir Tree", a Christmas play written by the L6 class in Margaret Shea's room will be given. The theme for the play was taken from renowned story by Hans Christian Andersen and is an outgrowth of a study of trees and their usefulness. Those taking part are Alex Watson, Warren Stone, Billy Nelson, Alice Utiger, Elizabeth Long, Elizabeth Wisdom, Elaine Carl, Doris Burke, Betty Groeschel, Grace Jacks, Marie McCormick, Eileen Killebrew, Margaret Goeb, Barbara Dalrymple, Edwin Bennett and Donald Davis. All costumes and stage settings were designed by the children. Mrs. Wisdom, PTA room mother, assisted by Mrs. McCormick, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Watson made the costumes.

The L4 grade chorus in Ruth Neal's room will sing some old favorite Christmas carols at the assembly. Hark, the Herald Angels Sing, Silent Night, Deck the Halls, and Come All Ye Faithful, will be sung by the following children: Ruth Burke, Martha Wisdom, Jacqueline Reeves, Shirley Jensen, Betty Padgett, Betty Mae Bishop, Anareba Fairchild, Jane Richley, Barbara Norris, Joan Oliver, Charles Goeb, Alan Daun, Howard Smith, Billy Davey, Jack Blackwell, Robert Settle, LaMont Insko, Claude Thompson, George Dunn, and Clifton Soper.

A play, "The Lost Reindeer", is to be given by Miss Engel's High Fourth grade. The play concerns the refusal of Santa to visit the Earth children because of their ingratitude. The Reindeer Brownies try to persuade Santa to go by making him happy. However, two of the most important reindeer, Dancer and Prancer, are missing. Their arrival results in Santa's change of attitude. The characters are:

Reindeer—Gertrude McCormick, Martin Frieze, Donald Castanien, Walter Ward.

Santa Claus—Maurice Watson, David Page.

Clowns—Virginia Walker, Phyllis Foster.

Workmen—Buddy Meixner, Donald Campbell, Robert McCaffrey, Jumping Jack—Patsy Marshall, Jack-in-the-Box—Oliver Anderson, Mimi—Auma Jene Senn, Harlequin—Richard Purcell, Christmas Fairy—Amy Lou Temple.

A large Christmas tree will be placed in the new auditorium. The decorations are to be made by the children and they will place them on the tree.

On Friday afternoon of this week the fifth grade in Mrs. Moon's room will culminate their activity on Pioneer life by having a room party. Members of the class will wear pioneer costumes, pioneer games will be played, and refreshments of the type enjoyed by pioneers will be served.

METHODIST CHRISTMAS TREE

The annual Christmas Tree will be held Friday evening in the Methodist church, beginning at 7 o'clock. Santa Claus will greet all the children of the Sunday school. The Christmas pageantry depicting the Wise Men, The Shepherds, and the Cradle scene, will be given by the pupils, under the direction of Mrs. Insko. Christmas carols will be sung, and a program of "good cheer" will mark the character of the occasion. The committee in charge of the program is Mrs. George Sharp, Mrs. Ivy Parks, Mrs. Shepherd, and H. I. Bingham. Parents are especially urged to bring the children.

Classified advertising brings results

San Diego Exposition Have Float at Pasadena

The theme of the California Pacific International Exposition will be symbolically expressed in flowers by the entry of an elaborate float in the Pasadena Tournament of Roses.

Plans were announced this week for the construction of an entry that will carry out the tournament theme of Golden Legends. The world famous California tower of Balboa park will dominate the San Diego exhibit with floral miniatures at its base representing the theme of international participation in the Exposition. Europe, Latin America, the Orient and the South Pacific Islands will be represented in the floral miniatures with costumed girls in attendance to give life to the picture.

Sunset Cliffs Happenings

Dr. B. T. Mohney and family have moved into the house at 1031 Alexandria Drive, Sunset Cliffs.

Lieut. Com. and Mrs. Max Baum, new arrivals to San Diego, have rented the house at 4544 Granger St., Sunset Cliffs.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris have taken the house at 4624 Granger St., Sunset Cliffs. Mr. Morris is a Marine officer, stationed at the Marine Base.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dunning, Sr., and family have moved from Plumas park to 4628 Tivoli St., Sunset Cliffs.

Mr. E. W. Raitson, wife and daughter of Vancouver have rented the house at 1054 Devonshire Drive, Sunset Cliffs.

Mr. T. A. Buching and family of Vancouver, winter residents are now at 1305 Alexandria drive, Sunset Cliffs.

Lieut. R. T. Whitney, wife and daughter, new arrivals from Virginia are occupying the house at 4508 Granger street, Sunset Cliffs.

Mrs. James Castle, Jr., of New York is spending the winter with Mrs. Rose Ostler at 4526 Alhambra St., Sunset Cliffs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wettingel have rented the house at 1025 Devonshire drive, Sunset Cliffs. Mr. Wettingel is a retired Navy officer.

Miss Katherine Thayer of Piedmont drive is expected this week from Stanford University to spend the Christmas holidays.

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

The beautiful Christmas pageant, "White Gifts for the King" will be presented by the young people of the Baptist church Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. The cast is as follows:

Spirit of Christmas	Vera Swarnstrom
Conscience	Marian Purdy
Pilgrim	Ruth Bailey
Wisdom	Wilma Herze
Pleasure	Norma Stahlheber
Vanity	Outler Hincley
Idleness	Leone Purdy
Wealth	Ellen Purdy
Pride	Enid Scott
Greed	Margaret Milligan
Fame	Marjorie Linthicum
Envy	Norma Wright
Ambition	Dorothy Glover
Love	Joyce Settle
Faith	Anita Milligan
Hope	Marie Wetmore
Justice	Laurene Purdy
Mercy	Dorothy Zoskey
Kindness	Jane Karl
Love's Messengers	(A chorus of children)

ATTENTION MOTHERS OCEAN BEACH SCHOOL CHILDREN

L. E. Chappell, janitor at Ocean Beach school, asks the News to tell mothers of children attending the Ocean Beach school to call if their

THE AIRPLANE

I travel the skyway of nations;
The uncharted oceans I span;
I seek north and south polar regions
Uninhabited by civilized man.

I carry the most valued cargoes
Of express and of registered mail
With speed unexcelled in all history
By train, or steamship, or sail.
I serve precious souls in a hurry
To span many miles without waste
Of counted moments, when few are allotted
For sickness, or business, or haste.

I watch over forest and hilltop
For smoke—indications of fire—
And send information to fighters
To preserve natural woods you admire.

Flying low over garden and tree-top,
I spread countless tons of dry dust
To preserve for the farmers and merchants
The crops from insects and rust.
I fly over scenes of great beauty,
The eye of the camera to see,
And bring down to man the impressions
Of God, the pilot, and me.

—Prof. Earl W. Hill, chairman,
Dept. of Commercial Aviation,
College of Commerce and Business
Administration,
University of Southern California.



KIWANIANS HEAR MORE ABOUT WATER PROBLEMS

At Kiwanis luncheon meeting Wednesday noon at the Loma Tavern, Ed Burgess of La Jolla and Dr. Willis L. Goldsmith of San Diego club were visitors.

Miss McIntyre in charge of a group of pupils from the Warren-Walker school had her students sing several selections appropriate to the season.

Dr. Ivy W. Parks was chairman for the day, having as speaker former mayor Harry Clark, who had talked to the group two weeks previously, but the subject being water problems of San Diego, the club had not been satisfied in the limited time given the subject and had requested Mr. Clark to return and tell more about the same issue.

In answering questions presented by the members the speaker told of the locating of Sutherland dam as a storage site for water, why the dam was abandoned and a number of other particulars relating to the same project. After a relocation of the dam site after starting of construction it appears the project was abandoned mainly because riparian rights of land holders and water companies in the area had not been acquired or protected.

Mr. Clark also said that at time he was mayor, a fund was started that might be used for the repair of Hodges dam but following administrative changes had used the majority of this fund for general purposes in order to reduce the tax rate for a year or two.

Many questions of moment regarding the water problems of San Diego were delved into and satisfactorily explained by the speaker who appeared to have full and definite knowledge on practically all phases of the issues involved. Generally speaking the discussion imparted important knowledge to members who are practically all taxpayers and property holders within the city.

children have lost or misplaced any of their clothing.

The school has a large box of children's coats, caps, leather jackets, rain coats, etc., that pupils leave and seem unable to identify when later looking for their belongings. Some of the clothing is new and shows little wear so if not called for within a reasonable length of time will be given to one of the relief agencies.



POINT LOMA EASTERN STARS

Point Loma chapter No. 490 met in regular session Monday evening December 17th with Edythe Kenline worthy patron and Harry Sweet, worthy patron presiding. Past matrons and past patrons escorted to the East were, Carrie Mason, Ida White, Thomas Mason, Edgar F. Hastings and Eugene Paynter, Raisana chapter. Ethel Dougherty, Mary Lee and Harry Sweet were introduced as past matrons and patron. Harry Sweet gave a very interesting talk on the Star of the East. The chapter room was attractively decorated with poinsettias depicting the Christmas spirit.

After the chapter meeting the members and guests retired to the banquet room where a large Christmas tree beautifully decorated was enjoyed. The tables were attractively decorated with Christmas decorations. A musical program arranged by Mrs. H. Hartvigsen was given. Reverend Hughes sang a solo "Star of Bethlehem" accompanied at the piano by Miss Margie Williams; a group of piano solos were then rendered by Miss Williams. After the delicious refreshments of hot mince pie and coffee, "Jingles Bells" was sung by all present. Santa Claus in the person of Ed Hastings, assisted by Fern Herbst distributed presents which were found around the large tree, to the members and guests.

Committee for the evening, who arranged such a delightful Christmas party, were Hazel Lathrop, refreshments, Florence Medlar and Gladys Nelson, decorations.

MUSICAL CANDLE LIGHT VESPER SERVICE

A musical program and a candle lighted vesper service will be held in the Methodist chapel Sunday afternoon between the hours of four and five o'clock. The music will be under the direction of Mrs. Anna Forsythe, leader of the choir.

The program will include "The Holy City" sung by Mr. Hughes, Christmas selections by the choir, a quartet of men's voices, a ladies trio, and a solo by Mrs. Forsythe, "Jesus of Nazareth."

A beautiful candle lighting service entitled the "Five-pointed Star of Bethlehem" will conclude the service.

Use our want ads for results.

CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

BUSINESS OFFERS A PROGRAM FOR REFORM OF BUDGET— "NO NEW TAXES" ROBINSON

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
© Western Newspaper Union

BUSINESS leaders of the country who are members of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States demand a reform of the government's budgetary methods. Through a referendum they have given approval to thirteen proposals to this end.

One step recommended was "a more active centralized administrative control of expenditures." This would be obtained by "broadening the executive allotment system of funds so as to include all expenditures, ordinary and emergency, and strengthening it so as to avoid the necessity of deficiency appropriations."

This recommendation for broader control by the administrative branch of the government also suggested that "when feasible" expenditures be reduced below appropriations.

Among other proposals approved were:

That the executive budget be submitted to congress about March 1, instead of early January "in the belief that estimates would be more accurate if submitted nearer the beginning of the fiscal year."

That the President, in his budget estimates, designate activities he thinks should be discontinued.

That revenue estimates in the executive budget be so expended as to present a complete revenue program.

That there should be a general accounting office, directly under control of the executive.

IN LINE with this budget "revolt" is the opposition the business men are demonstrating to the ten billion dollar work relief program proposed to the President by his brain trust advisers.

As outlined by Secretary of the Interior Ickes and Relief Administrator Hopkins this is an undertaking to terminate federal direct relief and put all able bodied unemployed persons at work on government financed projects, while the states continue to afford relief to those persons not able to work.

Theoretically, the projects would be to a large degree self-liquidating in 20 to 30 years and the government would recover a large part of the outlay. Thus the cost of relief would be cut and the revival of business at the same time would be promoted through the demand for construction materials and the increase of workers' purchasing power resulting from the vast government expenditures.

JOE ROBINSON of Arkansas, senate floor leader, spent four hours in conference with President Roosevelt at Warm Springs, and emerged with the welcome assurance that the New Deal program to be presented to congress in January does not contemplate the imposition of new taxes or the substantial increase of existing taxes. He added that he believed expenditures for normal government purposes would be kept well within the national income. Of course, this does not mean a balanced budget, for this cannot be had while enormous sums are being spent for relief and re-employment, but the senator would not admit that the cost of these would go above the ten-billion-dollar mark.



Senator Robinson

"Unemployment relief is to be preferred to the dole," he said. "A reasonably conservative program should be adopted with a view to tapering off the deficit."

Senator Robinson said that the bonus was discussed at some length but no conclusion was reached. Intimates of the White House have expressed the fear that a bonus program calling for expenditure of more than two billion dollars may be passed over a veto.

Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, chairman of the senate finance committee, who was also present at the conference, left for Washington to begin a study of unemployment insurance.

Next day the President's chief caller was Secretary of Commerce Daniel C. Roper, and he told Mr. Roosevelt that business would move rapidly on the road to recovery if only it were assured of a safe and sane federal program of expenditures. To correspondents Mr. Roper said he was greatly cheered by Senator Robinson's statement. He felt that the left wing demand for vast sums of money for relief of the unemployed must be checked and that there must be a further shifting of relief control to communities.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S aviation commission, having concluded its hearings on national defense began drafting its report, and it was authoritatively said in Washington that, if congress approves of its recommendations, government airships will surely be operating in a new transoceanic service. Details were being worked out, and it seemed likely the commission would adopt the \$17,000,000 plan approved by Ewing Y. Mitchell, assistant secretary of commerce, and the national advisory committee for aeronautics. That plan calls for two huge Zeppelin type air-

ships and one smaller metal clad craft along with necessary modern landing equipment.

The commission also will ask congress in its February report to create a permanent federal agency with supervisory control over all civil aviation. This would comprise five to seven members.

THE federal government has started in Buffalo the contest that will finally determine the collective bargaining powers of organized labor under the NRA. The government asked the United States District court for the western district of New York to impose on the Houde Engineering company of Buffalo the New Deal's controversial doctrine of majority rule in all labor relations under NRA.

In filing the government's complaint against the Houde company United States Attorney George L. Grobe asked the court to order the company to do the following things:

1. To bargain collectively with the United Automobile Workers Federal union, No. 18839; this union, a branch of the A. F. of L., was the one which a majority of the Houde workers chose as their representative when the labor board conducted an election among them on March 21.

2. To cease collective bargaining with all other unions, especially a company union known as the Houde Welfare and Athletic association.

3. To refrain from all action which might interfere with or coerce the employees in their self-organization for the purpose of collective bargaining.

SERGEI KIROV, one of the most prominent members of the Russian Communist party's political bureau, was assassinated in Leningrad, and as he was a close associate of Stalin his death was the occasion of public mourning.



Sergei Kirov

The government announced that the assassin was Leonid Nicolief and that he "was sent by the enemies of the working class." But it appears there is something more to the event than a mere murder. A dispatch from Warsaw said ten Red army officers had been executed as the result of a plot to assassinate all Soviet leaders at the same time. The dispatch said, in reporting the assassination of Sergei Kirov, that the G. P. U. (secret police) had discovered the plot and that the 10 officers were put to death within the hour. Sixty others were arrested. General Rudov, chief of the Leningrad G. P. U., dismissed another general and arrested many high officials.

Moscow officially denied this story, which does not necessarily mean that it is untrue.

ALFONSO, former king of Spain, and Antonio Goicochea, who used to be his minister of the interior, held a secret conference in Rome the other day and immediately there were rumors that a dictatorship might be set up in Spain, to be followed by restoration of the royal family.

Italy's Fascists, many of whom have expressed the feeling that dictatorship in Spain is the only way to avert complete chaos, and the four groups of Spaniards in Rome—the exiled monarchists, the leftist intellectuals, the Spanish clerics, and the diplomats—assigned considerable importance to Goicochea's visit.

The name most frequently mentioned in monarchist circles in connection with possible dictatorship is that of Jose Maria Gil Robles, young Catholic leader. The efforts of Jose Primo de Rivera, son of the late dictator under Alfonso, to spread Fascism in Spain are hailed by monarchist circles.

JAPAN, having given unofficial notice that she will withdraw from the Washington naval treaty, still seems to have hope that the United States and Great Britain will agree to give her naval parity. But just in case, she has invited France and Italy to join her in denouncing the pact. France has declined with regret and Italy is considering the matter, but the two great Anglo-Saxon nations are as one in demanding that the 5-5-3 ratio be maintained.

Representative Carl Vinson of Georgia, who is chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, has made plain the policy he will insist upon. "I sincerely hope it will not be necessary to scrap the treaty," he said, "but it seems now we cannot hope very strongly for anything else. We cannot grant naval equality to Japan at any price. If the Tokyo government does insist upon wrecking the treaty I will insist that the house naval affairs committee and congress make enough money available to build five ships for each three laid down by Japan."

Japan, he said, had once agreed to be satisfied with three warships for each five built by the United States or Great Britain. "Officially and formally it said that was all it needed," Vinson said, "yet now it wants more."

In his annual report to the President, Secretary of the Navy Swanson says that although the United States may reduce its naval strength proportionately with other powers, it is imperative that a navy second to none be maintained. He warns also of the dangerous shortage of personnel in the navy, saying that "ships are valueless unless manned by adequate crews of trained, experienced officers and men."

EGYPT is being given a "New Deal." By royal decree the parliament has been dissolved and all its powers delegated to King Fuad until a new constitution, much more liberal in type than the present one, is drafted.

A general clean up of the government, made on British advice, has greatly curtailed the control of Ibrahim Pasha, reputed power behind the throne of King Fuad, and paved the way for the new constitution.

Ahmed Ziwari Pasha, veteran statesman, was named chief of the royal cabinet, post long unfilled. The political cabinet was completely overhauled, with Tewfik Nessim Pasha replacing Yehia Pasha as prime minister.

BOLIVIA'S troops in the Chaco were being soundly whipped by the Paraguayans and President Daniel Salamanca was blamed. He visited the war front and was arrested.

Gen. Enrique Penaranda and forced to resign. Meantime Vice President Jose Sorzano had taken over the presidential powers by decree and installed a new cabinet.

Penaranda appeared to be the virtual dictator and it seemed likely he would take steps to bring about peace with Paraguay.

However the fighting in the Pilcomayo river sector was continued, the Paraguayans pushing the Bolivians steadily back toward their main base at Villa Montes. There were contradictory claims from opposing quarters. The Bolivians declared the offensive has ceased with heavy losses suffered by the Paraguayans, while the latter claim the capture of La Puerta, only a few miles south of Cururenda. North of the Pilcomayo strong Bolivian forces were operating.

TROUBLE over the Saar plebiscite may be averted after all the alarm, for it is reported unofficially that Chancellor Hitler of Germany and Foreign Minister Pierre Laval of France have reached an accord providing that Germany will pay for French mining properties in the Saar if France abandons the effort to keep the region under the jurisdiction of the League of Nations.

Substance was given this report when Reichsfuehrer Hitler instructed all the Nazi propaganda forces in the Saar to cease their activities. He ordered that disturbances must be avoided and that the Nazi must rely largely on the press to keep the Swastika flying in the disputed territory after the plebiscite. This would seem to insure an impartial vote on January 13.

GEN. LAZARO CARDENAS, who though only thirty-nine years old is a veteran of the Mexican revolution, was installed as president of Mexico on December 1. He is of Spanish and Tarascan Indian stock, a fine soldier and statesman and has held office under the revolutionary government for five years.

INSPECTOR SAMUEL P. COWLEY and Agent Herman E. Hollis of the bureau of investigation, Department of Justice, engaged in a gun battle with Lester Gillis, better known as George ("Baby Face") Nelson, Public Enemy No. 1, and a companion, near Barrington, Ill., and both the federal men were shot to death by machine guns in the hands of the bandits. The killers, accompanied by a woman, escaped for the time being in the agents' car, their own being disabled.

Next day Nelson's body was found miles away, in Niles Center, at the entrance to a cemetery. He had died of nine bullet wounds from the guns of the federal agents he killed and evidently his body had been left at the roadside after his companions had failed to save his life.

Cowley was the man who killed John Dillinger, chief of the gang to which Nelson belonged, and he also was in command of the posse that ran down and killed "Pretty Boy" Floyd in an Indiana cornfield not long ago.

THOMAS N. McCARTER, president of the Edison Electric Institute, has made public the legal opinion drafted by Newton D. Baker and James M. Beck holding the Tennessee valley authority act unconstitutional.

In their joint opinion Mr. Beck and Mr. Baker declare that analysis of the TVA act indicated that its content did not constitute regulation of interstate commerce or provision for national defense, but rather a project for the federal government "to embark in the power business." The opinion goes still further and finds that the very enactment of the law "was beyond the constitutional power of the congress."

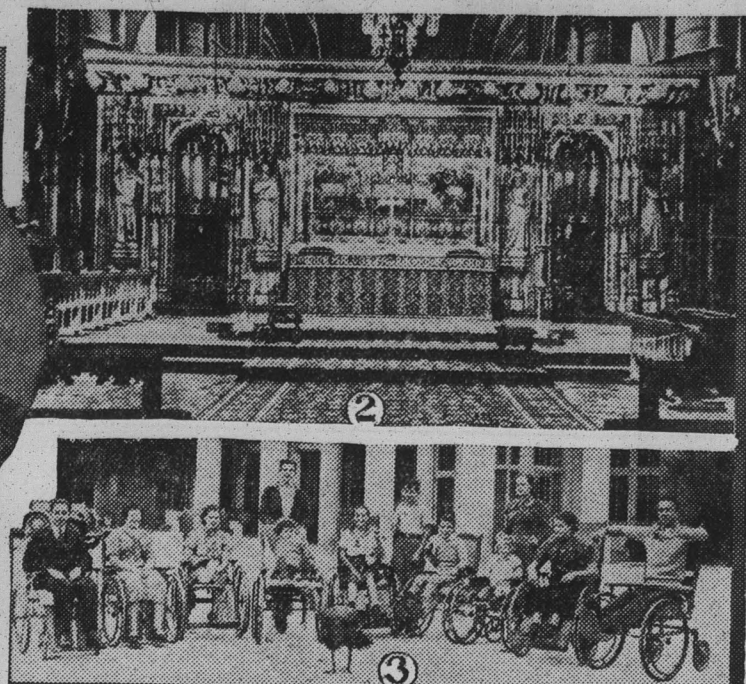
For the government to engage in the power business, the opinion asserts, is "at once a denial of the police power of the state and an invasion of state sovereignty over territory as to which the state has made no cession of sovereignty to the federal government."

"Mr. Baker and Mr. Beck voiced the belief that the references in the TVA act to flood control, navigation, and national defense are merely 'a disguise for the plain but unconstitutional purpose' of the statute."

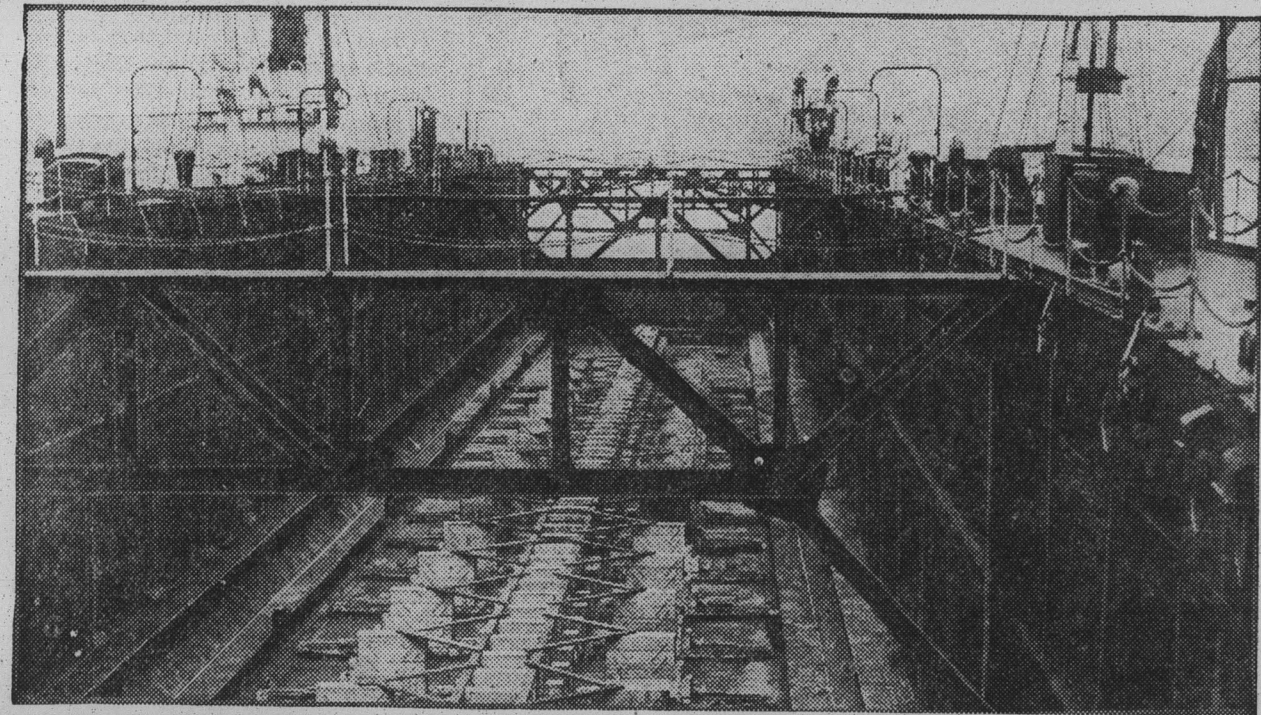
The act, according to the opinion, does not authorize the acquisition and operation of electrical distribution plants, nor the extension of utility rate legislation beyond the narrow limit of sales to municipal plants. The proposal of TVA to regulate rates of private utilities to which it makes power sales is attacked as outside the constitutional sanction. Mr. Beck and Mr. Baker assert that in this respect the law violates the fifth amendment to the constitution by denying "equal protection of the laws."



1—Samuel Insull, Sr., and his son, Samuel, Jr., smiling over the verdict that set them and fifteen others free after their long fraud trial in Chicago. 2—The high altar in Westminster Abbey, scene of the marriage of the duke of Kent and Princess Marina of Greece. 3—Young patients at Warm Springs, Ga., who ate their Thanksgiving day dinner with President and Mrs. Roosevelt.



Navy's Floating Dry Dock Arrives for Duty



Modern in every respect, the navy's new \$350,000 floating dry dock arrived at San Pedro, Calif., after a record run from Philadelphia. Electrified and constructed with all known modern devices, the dry dock, known officially as the Ard-1, is designed to accommodate small navy vessels such as destroyers, submarines and mine sweepers.

FANCY SKATER



Fraulein Maxie Herber, fourteen-year-old fancy skating champion of Germany, giving a demonstration of her skill at the Friedrichshain in Berlin.

FIRST OF HIS KIND



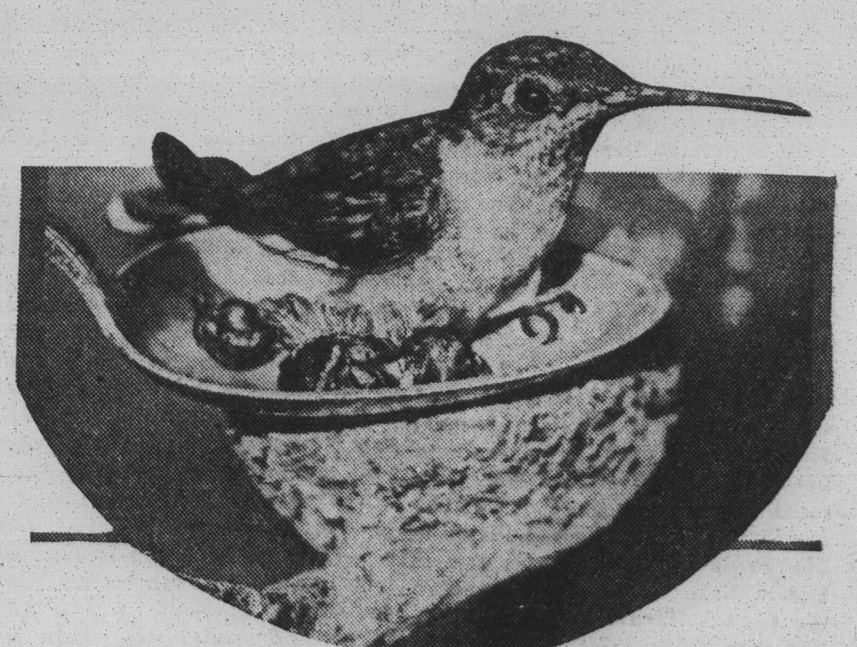
Arthur W. Mitchell, Chicago attorney and New Deal Democrat, has the distinction of being the first negro representative to sit in the house of representatives by virtue of his defeat of Congressman Oscar De Priest in the recent elections.

Japanese Gave the Babe Slant Eyes



Japanese poster-makers made a Nipponese of Babe Ruth, slant eyes and all, as the above, sent by a member of the American legation at Tokyo, shows. The poster advertises one of the baseball exhibitions played in Japan by Babe and the troupe of major league players, under the leadership of Connie Mack, touring the Orient.

Whole Family in a Teaspoon



This remarkable picture of a ruby-throated hummingbird perched on the edge of a teaspoon that contains her newly hatched babies—with plenty of room to spare for everybody—was taken by Dr. C. W. Leister of the Bronx zoo, and Dr. A. A. Allen of Cornell university.

HILLTOPS CLEAR

By EMILIE LORING

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Prudence Schuyler comes to Prosperity Farm to make a new life for herself and her brother, David, his health broken by tragedy. The second day Prue falls from the barn loft into the arms of Rodney Gerard, rich young man, a neighbor. There is at once a mutual attraction, but Prudence suspects men since her sister's husband ran away with her brother's wife, Len Calloway tries to buy Prue's timber, but she contracts with Rod and Jean, Rod's thirteen-year-old niece, to a circus, Chilcot, an old clown, is accidentally killed. He was the grandfather of Milly Gooch, one of the circus riders. Rod became friendly with Milly when she lived on Prosperity Farm. Calloway intimidates laborers so that they cannot be hired to cut the timber for Rodney Gerard. After Chilcot's death Rod calls on Milly to see if he can be of any help. Prue sees in a newspaper a flashlight picture of him with Milly. Rodney goes to New York for timber cutters, taking David with him to help select men from among the Rescue Mission hangers-on. Rod sends word of his coming, with a crew of laborers. To keep the knowledge of Prudence's arrival from Calloway, Prudence enters her timber tract with him on the pretense of bargaining on the lumbering. He confines her in a cabin. An escaped convict appears and robs Prudence of her pearls. Then Rod arrives and holds a gun on Calloway and the convict, recovering the jewels.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—14—

If he spoke to her again in that unsteady voice, she would cry her heart out on his shoulder, then where would she be?

"Warmer—but a roaring fire and a cup of hot tea will seem like heaven, Jim will—"

"Jim! Jim! You think of him every minute. Why don't you marry him?"

Prudence shut her eyes. She had been about to say that Jim would think him lost. He had handed her a weapon of defense. She rushed to her own destruction.

"I have had that idea myself—in fact it is quite settled."

The words seemed to twang in the air long after they were spoken, to vibrate like a violin string which had been roughly struck. What a lie! What an outrageous lie! She had stripped off honor and truth in a determination to protect herself from future heartache. What would Jim Armstrong say if he knew? He mustn't know. After what seemed hours of time and miles of road, she begged in what she recognized as absurd anticlimax.

"Please don't mention what I told you to anyone—even David. We—don't want it known—at present. I—I—well, you made me angry—and I just flung it at you."

"Don't worry. I shan't broadcast the good news. You are hoarse. Still chilly?"

"I'm warmer, but thank heaven, we are almost home! There's the red brick house!"

"David and I had planned for you to dine at High Ledges tonight—he wanted to tell you of our experiences—but if you've taken cold—"

"I never take cold. As soon as I get off these wet clothes I'll be all right." How could she face Jim Armstrong, she wondered.

He lifted her out of the roadster and pulled off the robe. "You're shivering. There isn't a light in the house. Where is Jane Mack?"

"Having t-tea with Mrs. S-Si, probably."

"You're shivering again. Come on! I'm going in with you!"

"No! No! Go home! I don't need anyone."

"Sez you! Come on!" He laid a compelling arm about her shoulders and drew her along the path. The knob of the front door turned under his hand. He followed her into the living room which was faintly lighted by blinking coals on the hearth.

"Sit in that wing chair. Don't try to talk."

He flung pine cones from the big copper kettle beside the fireplace on the embers. They blazed. Carefully he laid birch kindling; when that caught he piled on large logs and lighted the lamp.

Prudence protested hoarsely: "Please don't do anything more. I can take care of myself."

"Got a heater in the house? Is your room warm?"

"My own room upstairs? Only when I have a fire in the stove."

"Then I'll get your dry clothes, and you can't stay in those wet things, and you are not going up to that cold room to change. Stick out your foot."

He dropped to one knee and unlaced the boot she automatically held out. For an instant she was dumb from surprise, but only for an instant.

"Rodney Gerard, don't dare go to my room."

"Did you say 'dare'? I'm going under the Trading with the Enemy act. It's being used this year."

He carefully removed the other boot, placed the pair side by side on the hearth, and crossed the room.

Huddled in the wing chair, she regarded him as he returned. Green crepe pajamas hung over one arm, her flannel house coat striped in blue and

green over the other. How had he known what to bring?

"Here you are! Get out of those wet things and into these."

He drew a chair in front of the fire and laid the garments over its back. Prudence regarded him with a superior smile, as superior as a smile could be with chattering teeth behind it.

"Just naturally helpful, aren't you? I haven't the slightest intention of changing. I'll stay here until M-Mack gets back."

"You have another guess coming to you. You'll change to dry clothes while I'm in the kitchen making a cup of hot tea. Now get this. If you haven't when I come back, I'll peel off those wet things myself." He paused on the threshold. "Make it snappy. It doesn't take long to boil water."

Prudence wrinkled her nose at his back. The act of defiance precipitated a body-wrenching sneeze. Let him try to make her change. Just let him try.

She glanced furtively at the pajamas and coat over the chair. They looked blissfully warm, and she was frozen. Why not put them on? Why freeze for the pleasure of defying Rodney Gerard?

What was that sound? Was he coming already? With shaking hands she pulled off the green cardigan. Of course, the lordly male would think he had frightened her into obedience. She knotted the cord of the green and blue house coat. He hadn't. It wasn't that she was too proud to fight—was her reaction to that thought a chuckle or a shiver—she was too cold to fight. Silly not to have put these toasty warm things on at once.

He was coming! She caught up the wet clothing and jammed it into the wood box. Back in the wing chair she thrust her bare toes, still white from cold, into sandals and sat on them.

When Gerard entered he glanced quickly at the chair in front of the fire. He drew forward a Chinese teapoy and set down the tray in his hand.

"There you are!"

He poured tea, strong enough to curl the straightest lashes up tight, and passed her the cup.

"Drink it while it's hot."

She took a hasty swallow.

"It's boiling! You—haven't a c-copper-lined mouth up your sleeve, have you? You're such an efficient p-person."

"Did it burn?"

"Oh no, it froze and frosted all the way down."

"Don't try to be funny. Drink it. At least, you're not shivering now. What the dickens have you done to this room?"

"Paper and paint. I wanted it fresh for David when he returned." She started to her feet. "Dave! How could I have forgotten? He must be wild with anxiety about me."

"Sit down! Finish that tea! I phoned him from upstairs. Told him that you were okay and that you would be at High Ledges for dinner. I—"

A door banged. "Who's that? Sit still!"

Before he could reach the hall, Jane Mack appeared on the threshold.

"Miss Prue! Miss Prue! They've caught the escaped prisoner! Now perhaps you'll get your jewels." She took a step into the room and pulled down her spectacles. "What's the matter, child? What happened to her, Mr. Rodney?"

Prue reassured quickly: "Nothing happened, Macky, except that I went to look at my timber and got wet. Mr. Gerard made some tea and—here we are."

Jane Mack put her hand against Prue's cheek. "You look feverish. Sure you haven't taken cold?"

"Of course not. I never have a cold. What did you hear about the convict, Macky? Tell us, quick."

Gerard lifted the heavy coat from Jane's thin shoulders—Prue wondered if that attention ever had been shown her before—and drew forward a chair.

"Sit here, Miss Mack. How did you hear about the capture?"

"The news was broadcast about ten minutes ago. The convict was brought to the county jail by a leading citizen—didn't tell his name over the radio—who caught him in the woods, dared death from the desperado's revolver, and captured him single-handed."

Jane Mack's theatrical "dared death" unleashed Prue's shivers.

"Single-handed!" she echoed.

The leading citizen was Calloway, of course. Evidently he had forgotten to mention Rodney Gerard's timely entrance at the cabin, had forgotten her mastery stroke with the ax.

"Single-handed!" she repeated, and looked at Rodney Gerard. He shook his head as his eyes met hers. She turned to Jane Mack.

"So the leading citizen caught him single-handed. Ain't human nature grand!"

CHAPTER X

Perched on a stump among others which reminded her of Henry Hudson's goblin crew in the forest set of Van Winkle, Prudence listened

to the warning call "Timber!" before the crash of a tree; to the clasp of axes, the rasp of saws that shattered the brooding silence of the woods. Was it only two weeks since Rodney Gerard and David had personally conducted their crew from New York? Probably it seemed months to the men, who, unused to hard work, had been instructed gradually in the art of handling and grinding axes, twisting peaveys, and pulling on cross-saws.

If it didn't seem long to them, it seemed an aeon or two to her since that cabin adventure of recent and thrilling memory. The convict was safe behind bars, but hadn't a man quite as dangerous to the Schuyler and Gerard interests been left at large? Had Calloway given up the fight to stop them from cutting the timber? She couldn't believe it.

Two weeks since they had arrived, and this was the first time she had seen them at work. Absorption in work and sports was not the only reason that had kept her from the log-

victors jubilating about goal posts would be a Sleepy Hollow compared to the inside of that cattle barn."

"Can they get a drink, Dave?"

"Not unless they walk miles for it, and by the time they have tramped back to the bunk-house at the end of their work day they've had all the walking they care for. They are happy enough, with a radio and one of those small moving picture machines—but, in spite of that, I can't explain it, I feel a prickling in my thumbs."

"Have you heard from the two whom Calloway subtracted?"

"Not since the night they appeared at the bunkhouse to make a neighborly call. On that occasion they were greeted with such a storm of abuse and such a fusillade of missiles that the place looked as if it had been the storm center of a five-and-ten store explosion. They won't try that again. Here comes Rod."

Rodney Gerard leaped against a small tree and regarded Prudence with smiling aloofness.

"We have with us today—Prue of Prosperity farm. What do you think of our logging enterprise, partner?"

She gripped the stump with both gloved hands. A small cold tremor of fear quivered through her. He hadn't moved, yet she felt as if irresistibly she were being drawn into his arms. Why, why did it have to be he who set her heart thumping, whose eyes seemed to stop her breath? How could he in a few weeks have so possessed her? Magic? Black art? Almost she began to believe in them. Why couldn't it have been Jim Armstrong, who had had neither time nor money to finance circus riders?

She kept her eyes on her brother as hands deep in the pockets of his heavy sweater he walked away. She said unevenly:

"David is unbelievably better, isn't he?"

"Better! He's pretty nearly okay. When we were in New York, I persuaded him to see a specialist. I know. He said that if your brother would keep out of blankety-blank—I am giving you a carefully expurgated version of his opinion—places full of dead air and live in the country for a time, that nature, who is the greater repair specialist in creation, would have him on his feet in—"

Gerard jumped to his feet at the warning call. Prue's eyes followed him. The men had taken to the cover of big trees. All except one. Why—why didn't the stupid creature—

"Hi! O'Shea! Look out!"

Gerard yelled the warning as he dashed toward the red-headed giant. Prudence clutched her hands over her heart. Would he be in time? Didn't Rodney realize his own danger when he hurried himself at the man? The tree was down! So were the two men. Crushed? The crew dropped their axes and rushed forward.

She shut her eyes for an instant. When she opened them, Gerard was on his feet with his hand on O'Shea's shoulder.

"Sorry to treat you rough, Shance. You had to take the chance of being knocked out by the tree or by me."

The dazed man blinked small red eyes at the prostrate forest monster—harmless now—which had cleared him by an inch.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Ants Outdo Man in Many Demonstrations of Skill

With well trained soldiers, skillful builders, successful farmers, and able rulers many of the ant nations challenge some of man's most outstanding accomplishments, says Pathfinder Magazine. These wonderfully organized tribes perform wonders which are hard to understand. They pursue methods remarkably similar to those of man. Their formations in war show a perfection which is not only similar to but rivals that of the world's best armies. Working tirelessly some of them, instead of hunting all of their food, actually produce part of it themselves. Certain varieties of mushrooms have been domesticated by them and are grown in underground beds receiving careful cultivation and watering.

Most striking of all is their building. Some of the tower-like structures ants erect would far outstrip those of man if they were considered in view of the comparative sizes of the builders. Some of the buildings reach a height of 20 feet and withstand severe storms remarkably well. Workers in the tribes are aided by slaves captured in wars.

Undersecretary of State

The undersecretary of state is the principal assistant to the state in the discharge of his various functions, aiding in the execution of the foreign policies of the government, in the reception of representatives of foreign governments, etc. In matters which do not require the personal attention of the secretary of state he acts for the secretary of state, and in the absence of that official he becomes acting secretary of state. His duties also include general direction of the work of the Department of State and of the foreign service.

Tangier and Gibraltar



The Grape Market of Tangier.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

FEW cases of bubonic plague, which has seldom appeared in late years west of Suez, recently were found in Tangier, the international settlement on the south side of the Strait of Gibraltar in Africa.

Modern medicine has stepped in to thwart this once dread disease, and the entire population must be vaccinated.

Although Tangier has nurtured its old traditions for centuries, modern resort builders have, from time to time, during recent years, brought it forward as a prospective playground for European vacationists. In the shadow of venerable mosques and minarets and keyhole-like Moorish archways, they would build modern hotels, bath houses and casinos that would rival the Riviera and vie with Monte Carlo.

Tangier is but a few hours' ferry ride from the Rock of Gibraltar. For many centuries it has occupied a reserved seat on the Strait of Gibraltar, in full view of the parade of commerce to and from Mediterranean ports, but today its unimproved harbor does not permit docking of the larger ocean-going vessels.

From the anchorage, Tangier resembles a white sheet spread from the seashore up the African slopes. The spotless white walls, glistening in the sunlight, suggest that "clean-up, paint-up week" is perpetually observed there and that the city fathers will allow nothing but white paint or whitewash to be used. As one nears the shore, however, dashes of yellow, green and red mark the encroachment of modern buildings.

Once inside the city walls the traveler is bewildered by the maze of lanes which the Tangierians call their streets. So narrow are they that wheeled vehicles have never rumbled over the cobbles and pedestrians are compelled to jump into doorways to avoid being side-swiped or trampled upon by huge, moth-eaten camels and donkeys, whose bulging loads spread nearly from wall to wall.

Coffee Houses and Beggars.

In the business section coffee houses offer the principal Tangier recreation. Patrons sit in groups on the floor, playing with odd-marked cards, or lean against the walls sipping a beverage, smoking their pipes, and sometimes singing to the tune of a native orchestra. Next door an unkempt shopkeeper, seemingly more interested in keeping his long-stemmed pipe lighted than in making a sale, presides over a cupboard-like shop displaying pottery, brassware and trinkets.

Beggars are more importunate. They beg for alms and often follow a "prospector" until he yields a coin. Shouts of camel men and street vendors and chatter of pedestrians make a monotonous din, broken occasionally by the weird strains of a "holy" orchestra composed of derisives who parade about the streets with Moslem banners, begging contributions for the mosque.

An American's description of a Tangier residential district would be "more narrow winding lanes hemmed in by high white walls." The walls are blank except for doorways leading into courts.

Most travelers agree that a visit to the large market, lying just outside of the city wall, is well worth a trip to Tangier. There city folk mingle with the rural folk from the fertile regions in the vicinity. Men, women and children, camels, horses, donkeys, dogs and fowl, all are huddled together in the dust amid piles of oranges, baskets of eggs, casks of olives and improvised stands for nuts, dates, candies, kitchen utensils and homemade shoes. The country women wear broad-brimmed straw hats. The Moslems wear kerchiefs, half covering their faces.

Around the edge of the market place letter writers and fortune tellers ply their professions; black, portly Sudanese negroes in tatters dance to the tune of metal cymbals and discs dangling about their bodies, and the fire-eater and snake-charmer amaze throngs with their clever tricks.

Of all the side shows the snake charmer, perhaps, is strangest. As his assistant beats a doleful tom-tom, he draws a hissing reptile from a sack, allows it to bite his tongue and wipes away the blood with a handful of shavings. After convincing his audience that he is really wounded, he rolls the wet shavings into a pellet which he places in dry shavings. Then he blows on the mass until it smokes and later bursts into flames. Your native guide will say "he is a very holy man."

"Dog of a Town," Say Arabs.

Once a powerful Phoenician city and later a Carthaginian stronghold, Tangier has been despoiled by many an invading army or bombarding fleet. The Romans Vandal Arabs, Portu-

guese, Spaniards and English each have played a dramatic part in the life of this city.

Tangier is situated not only at the crossroads of the sea, but of the air and land as well. Swift bus lines radiate from it in a network which covers Morocco. There is daily air service to Casablanca and Spain. A railroad runs to inland Fez and Atlantic ports.

While Tangier has a distinct oriental atmosphere, European contact is bringing it up-to-date. Maybe that is why the Arabs call the city a "dog of a town." Telephones are everywhere; the French have built a modern hospital; the Pasteur Institute is the finest in Africa, and there is a European residential district. Tangier's country club has a nine-hole golf course, but ragged little Arab boys, descendants of the corsairs of old, are caddies. Nevertheless, Tangier has not outgrown the East's special taxi—the single passenger donkey—and perhaps never will, for automobiles and busses cannot navigate its narrow streets.

Across the Strait looms the lofty Rock of Gibraltar, the northern pillar of the famed Pillars of Hercules that guarded the western entrance to the Mediterranean. The rock's highest point is more than twice the height of the Washington monument or about 100 feet higher than the world's tallest building. Since the Moors first occupied Gibraltar centuries ago, its face has frequently undergone "treatment." A fortified castle dating back to Moorish occupation still stands in one of its recesses, sharply contrasting with the more modern British ramparts.

Tunnels have been bored, paths dynamited and in places its rough "countenance" has been given an application of cement upon which rain water is caught and drained into reservoirs. In natural caves in the rock live the famous Gibraltar monkeys, probably the only monkeys in Europe that were not brought there by men in modern times. The animals are protected by law and are fed by the British army.

Gibraltar City Very British.

Gibraltar, the rock, is known to every school child. Gibraltar, the city at its feet, is known to but few.

Gibraltar city is extremely British if the traveler confines his observations to British soldiers who are everywhere, British "Bobbies" who appear as if they had just emerged from a London police station, British flags that top the masts of municipal and government buildings, and British warships and commercial vessels that outnumber all others anchored in the harbor.

But a glance at its street crowds and its buildings reveals a strange mixture. Most Gibraltar buildings are Spanish in design. Its narrow streets are crowded with busy throngs from many parts of the world. Scotchmen in kilts brush past turbaned Moors from the other side of the Strait; Spaniards from Madrid, Malaga and Cadiz, mingle with sturdy Greeks; ruddy-skinned Hindus and Egyptians jostle Levantine Jews in gaberdes; and swarthy Senegal negroes rub elbows with Chinese from Canton. And weaving in and out of the human mass are hundreds of foreign seamen from boats that come to Gibraltar for fuel, trade and repairs.

The mixture of races has become even more noticeable in recent years since Gibraltar has increased in popularity as a pleasure resort for European and American vacationists.

The town begins at the shore of the broad bay and rises 250 feet up the north side of the rock. Long flights of steps lead to the upper portion of the town, making wheeled traffic impossible on many streets. The Mediterranean, or south side of the rock, is almost a sheer cliff. Fishermen have built, however, small villages in the few recesses which are reached by narrow paths.

Between Spain and the British territory is a narrow strip of land called the neutral zone where travelers get the best land view of the rock.

The city took its name from the rock, which was called Mount Abyla or Apes hill in ancient times. It was once owned by the Phoenicians and fell, in turn, to the Carthaginians, Romans and Visigoths.

In the Eighth century the Moorish chief, Tarik-Ibn-Zayad, landed on the rock and called it Ghibel-Tarik or Mountain of Tarik of which "Gibraltar" is a corruption.

The Moors had held Gibraltar for six centuries when in 1309 the Spanish seized it, but twenty-four years later the Moslems regained possession. It became Spanish territory again in 1462. The British have held the rock since 1704 when they defeated a combined Spanish and French fleet. Since the British have had frequent wars over Gibraltar's possession, One Spanish siege lasted four years (1779-1783).

The Ocean Beach News

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AN INDEPENDENT PAPER
Entered as second-class matter December 1, 1922, at the post office at Ocean Beach, San Diego, Cal., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

H. H. HARTVIGSEN.....Editor and Publisher

Legalized as an Official San Diego City and County Newspaper
Promoting the Progress of the Beach Sections of San Diego and the Entire Point Loma Peninsula.

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THE BETHLEHEM CRIB

A California Christmas is indeed something to be joyful over. Not only for that justly famous golden sunshine of ours, but a charming environment that fascinates humanity with a lasting memory. This Christmas will be different from the east, where snow and icicles chill the ardor, and sleet and slush fill the streets. A California Christmas is an outdoor event and the in-the-open spirit is one grand inspiration full of warmth and happiness, decorations and flowers.

An out-door Christmas of today typifies the Bethlehem Christmas, where the Child-King was laid in a manger-cradle in a stable, because there was no room in the inn. That Bethlehem crib has brought hope to a perishing world ever since the antedate of time and creation. This is the renewed consolation that Christmas should bring to the world. From this lowly beginning came the light of life.

Thus we greet everyone, the world over, with a "Merry Christmas!" It means more than two words; there is rejoicing, cheer, gladness and a certain fellowship for making others happy and you can't make those next to you happy without getting some of it yourself.

The lessons learned from Christmas kindles a lot of good neighborliness, the kind that buries animosity and jealous strife. No smile can compete with the hearty chuckle of Santa Claus. He scatters not only gifts but a wreath of smiles that reaches the soul and warms the cockles of the heart.

Not so many will have the means for making it an ideal Christmas this year; it should be a Christmas of sacrifice with others for the unfortunate. It is a marvelous opportunity for all to be a Santa Claus, if only by giving themselves in some way; this, after all, is the best gift. "Who gives himself with his gift, feeds three: Himself, his hungry neighbor—and Me!"

A million cars is Henry Ford's goal for 1935. This is setting his ambition at pretty high figures, but if anybody can reach it, this man of wealth and superlative genius of invention will do it. This will keep a mass of machinery humming, besides tens of thousands of men will be busy and many millions more of people will be motoring and riding throughout the world. Such a venture should cure depression and put a lot of gladness in the minds and hearts of the people. Because Henry Ford said it, means it will be done and without any crucial struggle or brag. He has a strange eloquence of mysterious meaning and his expressions will re-echo down the corridors of time, long after he has gone, while his works will continue to be a lasting benefaction to humanity.

Next Saturday will be the shortest day of the year. Quoting an old Easter axiom, "When the days begin to lengthen, the weather begins to strengthen," is good enough back in Iowa or cold Connecticut, but in California it's different. Many a New Year's day and other days following in the Golden West, are like a May-day—combining sunshine and roses with a magic setting. Anyway most of us are glad when we pass the equinoctial period, but short days have one advantage, for with the long evenings it makes communities more neighborly and sociable. The handicap with most of us, is that the days are never long enough for the daily routine of work. "Old Sol" makes a good time-clock, and he fixes the hours so that one may use his time to the greatest benefit possible.

California and the Southland in particular, is preparing for its significant mid-winter showing of roses in its celebrated Pasadena Rose Tournament. Some noted poet or able writer penned these words, "God gave us memory so that we might have roses in December," which applies to the frozen east; but roses in reality grow in California by the million both winter and summer. The memory of the Rose Tournament gets into the blood of those who come here from every state in the union to witness this major carnival event of floral magnificence. Those who cannot come, turn on the radio and get a word picture and imagine they are in sunny Southland.

Here is old Johnbarleycorn's latest indictment. There are now something over 437,704 tax receipts to retail liquor-selling establishments. By actual checkup there were 177,000 saloons in pre-prohibition days. About two and one-half times more drinking places today. The old saloon is not back, but the new one is here.



Mission Beach Business and Booster Club Members

Over at Mission Beach proper they have a mighty live business organization known as the Mission Beach Business and Booster Club that keeps a friendly and cooperative spirit between the business people which is commendable. The business women are as alive in this work perhaps more active than the men, and when they see an opportunity to advance the interests of their section they are quick to grasp the opportunity.

The above picture was taken on their recent outing celebrating their anniversary of their organization. The photo by Holmrude shows Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner of the Turner Real Estate Co., Mr. and Mrs. Gus Nelson, sr., of the Mission Casino, Chris Shultz, Ora Eichler, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Pappert of Mission Beach Hardware, Bert Bill, Rex Hyman, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Noble of Jackson's Dry Goods store, William Bischoff of the Blue Lantern, Fred Wright, Mrs. M. Adams, Lorene Bol-

inger of Lorene's Beauty Shop, Goldie Makoske, proprietor of Mack's Drug Store, Mrs. Paul Levere and son Robert, James Leavy of Mission Beach Cleaners, Louis Shapire, E. Holmrude, photographer, Gus Nelson, jr., and a few others we do not recognize.

James Levy is president of the club and twenty-nine members enjoyed the feast at his Lake Hodges cabin on December 9th. Two 15-pound turkeys with a lot of other good eats was the bill of fare.

Mission Beach Personals

(Beth V. Paynter, correspondent)
(Tel. Pacific Beach 425 or 433)

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Brandt have taken 819 Whiting Ct. for a year or more.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thompson have rented 714 Monterey Ct. for a year or more.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Jones of San Francisco, are new comers and will reside at 735 Verona Ct.

Harvey S. Hunt, son of Wm. Hunt and his wife, of Wolcott, Colo., will be New Year's guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Hunt will drive to Los Angeles to spend Xmas day with their daughter Mrs. Donna L. Cutworth and her father Mr. Lawrence Edward Anderson.

On Monday night the Townsend club met at Shirley cottage and spent a most enjoyable evening singing Christmas carols. Hugo Laverne gave several fine piano renditions. Little Jack Becker of the Bonham Bros. Boy's band gave, The Holy City, and community singing of Christmas carols were enjoyed.

Mrs. McCutcheon of Ocean Beach gave a very novel birthday party on Saturday afternoon, December 15, for her mother, Mrs. Roult, at her home on Pismo Ct. in Mission Beach. Tea towels were presented, each towel having been embroidered by the different guests. Bean games were enjoyed and verses repeated. Prizes were given, for the best embroidery, and best answers in the games.

The News does Job Printing

Home kisses keep lips from angry words.
Who blows his own horn often toots a solo.

Professional Cards

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Mince-Meat Pies

"Sit ye, knights, with victuals nigh
A bumper of ale, and real Mynce Pie!"

AND right well does this knave deserve a feather in his cap if his ample tray is laden with this Christmas fare. From the early Anglo-Saxon feasts down to present-day dinner parties, mince pie has been the choice of Yuletide desserts.

When you gather around the family board this Christmas, have some variations of this time-honored dish. You will find it even more savory for the addition of choice pears for example, and far, far more digestible than was the early version. Those were the days of curves—not lines. Here are modern recipes with the old-time flavor:

Pear and Mince Pie: Line pie tin with pastry and cover the bottom with four canned pear halves cut in four slices lengthwise. Sprinkle with two tablespoons brown sugar. Add three tablespoons pear syrup to the contents of one 1-pound can of mince-meat. Heat and pour over the pears in crust. Cover with strips of crust to form a lattice top and bake in a 425 degree oven for thirty minutes. This makes one pie.

And Cookies, Too

Mince-Meat Hermits: Cream one-third cup butter and one-half cup brown sugar. Add one well-beaten egg. Add one cup canned mince-meat and one cup flour which has been sifted with two teaspoons baking powder. Drop by spoonfuls onto a greased cookie sheet. Bake in a hot oven—400 degrees—for eight to ten minutes. This makes thirty cookies.

Pacific Beach People To Have Community Christmas Tree

A few live business people at Pacific Beach have decorated and lighted a beautiful large Christmas tree at corner of Garnett and Cass streets, Pacific Beach, where they will hold a community Christmas tree with free nuts and candy, Saturday evening, December 22, at 7:30 p. m. Christmas carols will be sung at the tree. Permission has been requested to rope of the street so that a large crowd may be accommodated.

The beautiful large Christmas tree looks especially fine when lighted at night, for it has all been silvered and glistens like it was covered with frost.

TOWNSEND CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS FOR 1935

Ocean Beach Townsend club No. 1 last Monday evening, elected new officers for the ensuing year as follows: Dr. W. F. Gearhart, president; Clifford P. Pison, vice president; Mary L. Roberts, secretary-treasurer.

The schedule of meetings calls for two sessions each month, on the first and third Mondays, at the American Legion hall on Abbott street.

10,000 POOR CHILDREN TO RECEIVE TOYS

Ten thousand poor children whom Santa Claus forgot last Christmas will be remembered during the coming Yuletide by Uncle Sam in the role of St. Nicholas, as the result of a toy-making project initiated by the Federal Transient Service.

Ten thousand toys, one for each child in the thousands of destitute non-resident families of California now receiving relief thru the government transient organization, are in the process of manufacture, according to the announcement of Raymond E. Hoyt, in charge of education and recreation for the Transient service in the state.

The toy-makers are itinerant men who, because of age or physical incapacity, could not be assigned to the regular work camps for transients which the government has established in California. Their workshop is located at 318 West Market street in San Diego, where they are fashioning playthings out of scrap material donated by business firms.

Besides these toys, dolls and doll clothes are being made by a group of transient women working at a Federal Transient project in El Centro, according to Hoyt.

When completed, the Christmas gifts will be distributed to transient children who otherwise would go toyless during the Yuletide.

Subscribe for the News

POINT LOMA LODGE No. 620

F. & A. M.

Stated Meeting First Thursday

Wm. E. Nelson, W. M.
H. K. Rankin, Secretary

What Vocation Shall My Boy Choose?

By Samuel Baker,
Director, Schools of Civil Engineering, International Correspondence Schools.

We live in a changing world. Opportunities for success in the future will differ from those in the past. A young man's wise choice of his life work may do much to determine success or failure. How shall he choose?

Building the Nation's Highways

IT is estimated that during 1934 and 1935 there will have been spent over \$4,000,000,000 on the construction, improvement and maintenance of the highways and streets of the United States. Road building is the most active branch of the construction industry.

According to the latest available figures, we have in this country approximately 3,000,000 miles of highways of which only about 130,000 miles have been provided with a high-type surface, and not more than 750,000 miles have been surfaced at all. Fully three-quarters of our roads are entirely unimproved. Far more remains to be done than has already been accomplished. Highway engineering offers a field of unusual opportunity for the young man planning his career.

Like all other branches of the engineering profession, highway engineering requires technical training. Surveying and mapping, the characteristics of various soils and the treatment each requires to serve best as a bed for a highway, the selection of the best route and most suitable surface for a proposed road, the proper methods of construction for various types of roads, highway lighting and beautification—these are only a few of the subjects that enter into the training of a highway engineer.

The necessary technical knowledge can be acquired through study at an engineering school, but if this is impractical the gate is not closed. The present activity in road construction provides an opportunity for the young man interested in highway engineering to get started in that field with little or no special training. The technical knowledge he must possess for advancement, he can obtain through study in spare time. This is the course followed by many successful men in the profession. It remains open to any ambitious young man.

WARREN WALKER SCHOOL

The students of the Warren-Walker school are presenting their Christmas program Friday afternoon at one o'clock for the parents and friends who are interested in the school. The program consists of a play entitled "The Spirit of Christmas", the singing of Christmas carols and the Christmas tree and gifts. The play tells how the Spirits of Poverty, Greed, and Loneliness, thru a happy arrangement by a Brownie exchange places on Christmas Eve with the Spirits of Wealth, Happy Giving, Unselfishness and Christmas. There is then enacted a series of three scenes in which these good spirits go about the world spreading the true Christmas spirit. The cast of characters is as follows:

Scene I A Cave.
Poverty, Jean Reynolds; Greed, Billy Reynolds; Loneliness, Billy Russell; Brownie, Peter Pinney; Wealth, Arnold Gladden; Spirit of Happy Giving, Gloria Johnson; Unselfishness, Fred Kraft; Spirit of Christmas, Patricia Welch.

Scene II A Barren Room of a Cottage.

Little Girl, Ruth Doggett; Spirit of Christmas, Patricia Welch.

Scene III A Living Room.

Priscilla, Priscilla Welch; Jean, Jean Pope; Bobby, Bobby Slanker; John, John Campbell; Jimmy, Jimmy Dee.

Scene IV The Marshall Home.

Hortense, Beverly Parks; Raymond, Virgil Watters; Marvin, Billy Loftus; Billy, Fred Kraft; Aunt Ruth, Gloria Johnson; Mrs. Marshall, Hilary Jean Blake.

The music classes prepared a program of Christmas music for the Kiwanis club last Wednesday noon. The students also sang for the members and guests of the Ocean Beach Woman's club last Tuesday afternoon.

FIRESIDE MEETING AT THE HOME OF MAURICE BRAUN

On Thursday, December 27 at 7:30 p. m. the Ocean Beach Theosophical club will meet at the studio home of Maurice Braun, the national director of Theosophical clubs, at 507 Silvergate avenue, Point Loma.

This is to be a most informal meeting with the topic for discussion "The Dangers of Hypnotism and Psychic Powers." Anyone interested is most cordially invited and written questions on the subjects that have been puzzling throughout the year are urged.



Better Breakfasts



A GOOD breakfast is worth fighting for. Or at least that's the way the squirrel and the bluejay sometimes feel about it. If your mate has fought the battle and won the booty while you've sat back in the feathered nest, be sure that you make the most of the spoils.

Here is a breakfast that you, too, can gloat over, for, although he has masterfully brought home the bacon, have you not broiled it to a golden crisp and turned the pancakes to perfection? The big moment of this breakfast, however, comes at the start—so we'll give you the simple recipe for mixing the fruit drink.

A word, first, about the coffee. It must be freshly made, of course, and you will find the drip method gives the best results. If it is

Cherries in Pineapple Juice
Whole Wheat Pancakes with Syrup
Canadian Bacon
Coffee

Cherries in Pineapple Juice: Drain the syrup from a No. 2 can of pitted red cherries (reserving the syrup for future use in cocktails, beverages, etc.) Sweeten slightly the contents of a No. 2 can of pineapple juice, or use it without sweetening, if you prefer, and pour over the cherries. Chill overnight. Serves eight persons.

Go To Church Sunday

SIXTH CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
1929 Cable street, San Diego, Calif.
Services are held as follows:
Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
Reading room is open Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m., except holidays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH
In remembrance of Armistice, a quiet day of prayer will be observed in Trinity Episcopal church, corner of Sunset Cliffs and Brighton, avenue, Monday, November 12. The church will be open all day.

Church Services at Trinity Mission Episcopal church, corner of Brighton and Sunset Cliffs Blvd.
Rev. J. B. Osborn vicar in charge
Holy Communion at 11 o'clock
Early Sunday in the month.
Church School 9:30
Morning Prayer 11 a. m.

POINT LOMA M. E. CHURCH
Cor. Sunset Cliffs Blvd. and Saratoga
Rev. James Hughes, Minister.
Church school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Young People's meeting, 7 p. m.
Wednesday Fellowship Hour 7:30 p. m.
Thurs., 7:30 p. m., choir rehearsal
Girl Scouts, Thursday at 4 p. m.
Boy Scouts, Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.
Music by the Choir.
Brownies, Wednesday at 3:10 p. m.

CATHOLIC
Sacred Heart Church—Ocean Beach, at Sunset Cliffs Blvd. and Saratoga.
Sunday Masses 8 and 10.
Evening devotion 7:30
Week day Mass at 7:30
P. A. Connolly

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF OCEAN BEACH
Santa Monica-Sunset Cliffs Blvd.
Rev. W. S. Dunn, Pastor
Bible school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning hour of worship, 11 a. m.
Music by the choir.
Tuesday, 10 a. m., Sewing Circle.
Wed., 7:15 p. m., Business Girls club
Thurs., 7:30 p. m., Prayer meeting.
Thurs., 7:30 p. m., Choir Rehearsal.
Fri., 7:15 p. m., Boy Scouts.
You are cordially invited to the services of this church.

Elim Pentecostal Tabernacle
Corner Cape May and Ebers
Mary B. Lynas, Evangelist
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Evening devotion, 7:30 p. m.
Thurs., Students' Night, 7:30 p. m.
Friday 7:30 p. m. Evangelistic ser.
A hearty welcome awaits you.

OCEAN BEACH LUTHERAN MISSION
Geo. M. Jacobsen, vicar in charge.
Services held at the Woman's club.

THE THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY: POINT LOMA

At the Theosophical headquarters, Point Loma, next Sunday afternoon, the forum lecture will be given by Reata V. H. Pedersen. Her subject will be "The Road to Happiness." She will be assisted in answering questions by Marjorie M. Tyberg.

Mrs. Pedersen is an author and world-traveler, and though a comparatively recent member of the Theosophical society she is a frequent contributor to the official publications thereof. She says: "The road to happiness is glimpsed from the serene heights of self-knowledge: to such knowledge Theosophy holds the key."

"Hitch your wagon to a star and truths about the Universe and yourself to the kitchen table and the office chair."

Mrs. Tyberg is associate editor of "The Theosophical Path" and "The Theosophical Forum" and has long been a resident member of the faculty of Lomaloma school and of the literary staff at the International headquarters.

COMPASSION

Somebody's mother
Old and grey,
Now pushed aside
On life's highway.

Perchance, she's met
A friendly nod,
More often unnoticed
By the heedless mob.

Her face pathetic
Her body bent,
Who'll give her aid
Now she's old and spent.

Her burdens are yours
For God has said,
Give unto others
My daily bread.

—Betty Jordah.

Newport and Abbott, as follows:
Divine services at 10:45.
Sunday School at 9:30.
A hearty welcome awaits you.
Children's Christmas program at 7:30 p. m.
Christmas morning service at 10:30 a. m.

RICHFIELD
Gasoline and Oils
Sunshine Service Stat'n
(Glen Jones, Prop.)
1946 BACON STREET

Christmas Services at Lutheran Mission

"Why It Is So Important To Continue In Christ's Word" will be the subject of the sermon to be delivered by Geo. M. Jacobsen, vicar in charge of the Ocean Beach Lutheran Mission, at the 10:45 o'clock Sunday morning service. This is a subject of great importance to all, in this—that Christ promises that if we continue in His Word, then also we shall be His disciples, we shall know the Truth, and we shall be made free. We invite one and all to hear this message.

The Sunday school lesson for this Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock will be, "The Birth of Our Savior." This truth will be emphasized, "God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son." It is important that all children of the school attend this period of instruction.

Children's Christmas Service
This Sunday evening, December 23, at 7:30 o'clock the children of the Sunday school will tell of the Savior's birth in recitation and song. Every child will receive a gift. All Lutherans and the general public are invited to attend. The following is the program:

Prelude—Silent Night, Holy Night
Hymn: O Little Town of Bethlehem—Congregation.

The "Magnificat"—read responsively.

The Scripture lesson—Luke 2, 1-20
The prayer.

The address.

Song: O Come Little Children—Children.

Recitation: The Old, Old Christmas story. (Price Alvarado)

Song: A Babe is Born in Bethlehem—Children.

Recitations by the Little Ones:

A Christmas Wish—Paddy Pyle

In a Manger—Raymond Diederichsen

Joan Berkheimer

Billy Cullen

Song: Away in a Manger—Beginners.

Recitations:—The Primary and Junior Divisions; "Words of Praise" Olga and Olla Barbour, Teddie Cramer, and Quinton Decker. "Letter Exercise" Freddie Kraft, Joan Moffett, Barber and Elaine Jensen, Rosemond Decker, Owen and Wilbur Berkheimer, Gloria Alvarado, and Dorothy Dunn.

Song: Let Us all With Gladsome Voice—Congregation.

Recitations:—The Intermediate Department. "O I am so Happy" Florence Decker. "Why the Bells Ring Out" Virgil Watters and Bob Cramer.

Song: From Heaven Above to Earth I Come—Children.

Recitations: "Gifts for Jesus" Philip and Victor Decker. "I Give Him My Heart" Geo. Dunn.

Song: O How Joyfully, O How Merrily—Children. "He Shall be Called" Shirley Jensen "Holy Night" Eugene Settle.

Song: Duet—O Holy Night, Virgil Watters and Harriet Dunn.

Recitation—"A Final Christmas Greeting", Harriet Dunn.

Hymn: Lord Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing—Congregation.

The Prayer and Lord's Prayer

The Benediction.

The Closing Stanza.

Distribution of Gifts.

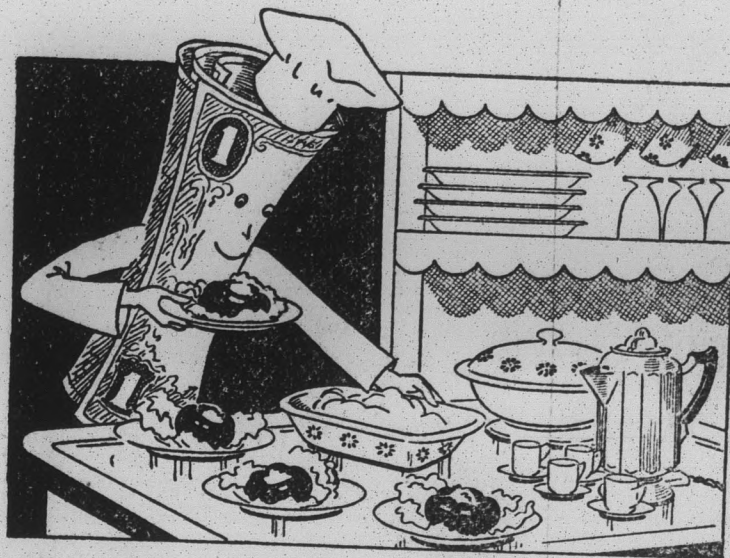
Christmas Morning Service at 10:30

The subject of the sermon for this joyous festival service will be "The Shepherds of Bethlehem—Wonderful examples for us to follow." We invite you to come and hear what kind of examples these shepherds are for us to follow.

All these services will be held in Woman's clubhouse. Everyone will receive a cordial welcome.

The News does Job Printing

A \$1.00 Dinner for 4



THIS is the season for main dishes which warm you up for action. Chili bean pot is a "hot" one, so clip this menu and add it to your thrift collection.

Chili Bean Pot 23¢
Buttered Fresh Spinach 15¢
Tomatoes Stuffed with Celery and Apple Salad 19¢
Bread and Butter 8¢
Maple Chocolate Ice Cream 32¢
Demi-Tasse 3¢

Chili Bean Pot: Melt one tablespoon fat in a heavy pot, add one-half pound stewing beef cut in very small cubes, and cook until well browned. Add one-fourth minced clove garlic, salt and pepper to taste and one and one-half teaspoons chili powder. Add two cups water, cover and simmer

gently for an hour and a half, or until tender. Smooth one tablespoon flour with a little water and add to slightly thickened. Add the contents of one 15½-ounce can of red kidney beans, and simmer for about fifteen minutes longer.

Maple Chocolate Ice Cream: Beat two eggs and add one-half tablespoon flour mixed with two tablespoons sugar. Melt one square of chocolate, add four tablespoons cold water and stir until smooth. Add one cup of evaporated milk which has been scalded and pour into the egg mixture. Cook slowly in a double boiler until thick, stirring constantly. Cool, add one-half cup maple syrup and one-half cup of cream which has been whipped. Freeze in refrigerator trays.

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES

Baptismal service will be conducted by the pastor during the morning hour of worship. The sermon theme will be "The meaning of Christmas." The Christmas program will be presented by the members of the school at 7:30 p. m. The young people of the church will present the beautiful pageant "White Gifts for the King."

The Bible school meets at 9:45 a. m. The studies are of the graded series, and parents are invited to attend the school session and become acquainted with modern methods of Bible instruction.

POINTERS FETE

GRIDIRON TEAM

Seventeen Pt. Loma high football players who saw service for the Pointers in the recent Metropolitan league campaign, Wednesday Dec. 12, were named as letter winners by Coach L. G. Purdy as the Pointer gridmen were feted at the annual grid banquet at the Pt. Loma school.

Bill Adams, Ed Blake, David DeVarona, Kenneth Halt, George Heylman, Bill Leonard, Gerald Lutes, John Plank, "Gidi" Rock, Reider Roldness, Bill Shreve, Bob Stahlheber, Bob Stirling, Bruce Tichenor, Tom Tierney, Tom Yglesias, Richard Little and Fielder Lutes were announced as winners of the much coveted football awards. Plank was captain of the squad.

Bob Watson also was named to receive a special letter, having been assistant coach and director of the reserve eleven.



Finest Cakes!
Quality Bread!
Delicious Pastry!!

O. B. Bakery

Corner Newport & Bacon Sts.
Phone Bayview 0882

CHRISTMAS SERVICES METHODIST CHURCH

Christmas services will be held Sunday morning and Sunday afternoon at the Point Loma Methodist church, Sunset Cliffs and Saratoga avenue. The morning services will begin at 11 o'clock. The sermon topic is "Star Rays from Bethlehem" Rev. Hughes will preach. Special Christmas music will include an anthem by the choir "Tidings of Joy" A male quartet will sing "Christmas Bells" and Mr. Hughes will sing "The Star of Bethlehem" by Adams.

The Sunday school will be held as usual beginning at 9:45. Classes are held for all ages, kindergarten to adult. Dr. F. R. Felt teaches the adult class. All are welcome.

1933 TOURIST BUSINESS SHOWS INCREASE 17 PERCENT

A total of 695,619 out-of-state summer and winter vacationists visited California by auto during the first 10 months of this year, showing an increase of 17.3 percent over the corresponding period in 1933, it was announced by the All-Year Club.

These are official figures filed by the California department of Agriculture with Southern California's non-profit tourist bureau and in conjunction with this statement Secretary of State Frank C. Jordan announced that the majority of current arrivals are legitimate pleasure visitors.

"The turn in the trend of tourist travel to California came in October 1933, and each month since we have had a definite increase in high-calibre round trip motor traffic," said Addison B. Day, president of the All-Year Club.

"California hotels show a 12.5 percent increase in occupancy over last year, according to Horwath and Horwath, hotel statisticians. Occupancy of apartment houses is 12.7 percent greater than a year ago, according to the Los Angeles apartment association.

"Preliminary figures indicate similar increases in tourist arrivals via railroad, steamship, airline and motor stages."

Don't put things off, put them over.

Ocean Beach CLEANERS

1930 Bacon Street
Phone Bayview 0030
WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER
GIVE US A TRIAL

Ocean Beach Business Directory

AGNES G. ELLS, 4845 Muir Ave. R.E., Rentals, Notary, Ins.

TONY'S DeLOMA CONFECTIONARY, 5026 Newport Ave.
Beer and Wines on tap. Candy, Cigars, Tobaccos and Lunches

GUS' PLACE LUNCHES, BEER ON DRAUGHT 5049 Newport Ave.
CIGARS, TOBACCOS, ICE CREAM

Baybrige Cafe West Point Loma Boulevard
THOSE GOOD SANDWICHES

Central Cleaners, Bayvw 0122, 4959 Voltaire
Palmer Brothers, Props., Send us your most delicate garments.
We Call and Deliver. Suits Pressed While You Wait.

COOPER Pharmacy 4904 Voltaire—BV 0880
Christmas Cards, Gift Toilet Sets, Fancy Box Candy, Stationery

LAMB'S MARKET, Bank of America Bldg.
Groceries, Vegetables, Wine, Beer—Shop Around Some Time!

Lewis B. Peterson, Watchmaker and Jeweler
5041 Newport Avenue—Full line of Good Quality Merchandise.

Main Pool Hall, 5065 Newport Ave.
Bert Shaffer, Proprietor—Cigars Tobaccos and Soft Drinks.

Ocean Beach Arrow Transfer, BV 0136
Wood and Coal, Pianos for Rent at \$2 mo. and up. Gene Henderson
Storage, Daily Trips to San Diego. 1877 Bacon Street

Ocean Beach Hdwe Co. 5008 Newport Ave
Hardware, Paints, Glassware, Fishing Tackle. Bayview 0049

Ocean Beach Plumbing Co. BV. 0152
Chas. H. Peltcher, 14 years in Ocean Beach 1869 Cable St.

O. W. JORDAN, Plumbing and Heating BV. 0136
Water Heaters and Repair Work. 1877 Bacon Street

Strand Radio Co. Free Service Calls BV 0414
Radios, Refrigerators, Washing Machines 4985 Newport Ave

The "Wright" Place 1884 Bacon Street
Gas and Radiant Heaters—Oil, Wood, Gas and Electric Heaters

Give the Little Folks Hand Crochet

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



MAYBE you will and maybe you won't have time to crochet one or the other of the cunning garments here pictured before Christmas, but where there is a will to do and dare why not "get busy" and find a way? Really, can you think of anything to hang on the Christmas tree that will bring greater joy to the heart of a child than either of these cunning hand-crocheted frocks or the gay coat with its jaunty matching beret?

Anyway what if you do not see your way clear to finish before the holidays, a gift as adorable as this will be hailed with delight any day on the calendar. Being done in sturdy mercerized crochet cotton, apparel like this is an all-year-round proposition so far as timely wearableness is concerned. Either little dress will be charming to wear to parties this winter, made in a dark or a pastel color, and being washable they will emerge from their tubbing all ready to wear when spring and summer comes.

To "brighten the corner where you are" is no task for a little girl dressed for a party in the hand-crocheted dress of bright yellow pearl cotton (centered in the group). The skirt is a series of crochet-lace ruffles done in shell mesh stitch, matching the round collar and slightly puff sleeves. Each ruffle, and about the neck and sleeves, is tipped with white. There is no wear-out to a dress of this mercerized cotton.

The simple little slip of a frock on

the lovable child seated is easier to make and takes less time to complete than the one just described. Any little girl would be proud of this Sunday-go-to-meeting dress of mercerized crochet cotton. There will never be any trouble in persuading a young lady to hurry and get dressed if she can tumble into this pretty little frock. Make it in any color you choose, for mercerized crochet cotton comes in dozens and dozens of delectable tones and tints from dark to light.

Perhaps you think a gift of jacket-sweater with matching beret would be more apropos for the youngster you have in mind. The two-piece ensemble in the picture is easily made of knitting and crochet cotton. It is a question whether it is more effective in navy, brown or wine-red. The embroidery which adds so vastly to its attractiveness is done in a lazy-daisy stitch—the easiest, quickest decorative stitch known in needle arts. Don't forget the cluster of lazy-daisies which tops the crown of the beret.

There now! We have told you about crochet for little folks but have you seen the stunning triangle scarfs crocheted or knitted of mercerized cotton in the color you like best, which make such acceptable gifts for grown-ups? They are bordered on two sides with hand-tied fringe just as are the silk fabric or velvet ones which are making such a hit in neckwear displays this year.

© Western Newspaper Union.

BIAS-CUT CLOTHES POPULAR IN PARIS

There is much more give and take in our new clothes judging from the numbers of things brought out on the bias.

Sleeves are set into shoulders biasly, or very often sleeves and yoke, coming down in a design back and front, appear on short jackets as well as three-quarter and full-length coats, and on dresses themselves.

Another 1934 winter notion is the use of solid color in two and three-piece suits with the splash of color coming in a short scarf about one yard long and six to ten inches wide. This is knotted rather close at the throat and the ends are sometimes tucked in or else they are tucked through tabs that button or fasten on the back of the lapels of the jacket or coat.

Long Slender Tunics in Latest Afternoon Models

Elaborate afternoon models this season show long, slender tunics, almost following in style the three-quarter or seven-eighth coat. These tunics are always in contrasting material and tone. They are noted in faconne rayon crepe, lame and rayon, ottoman and faille, to accompany dull velvet costumes. Marcel Rochas shows elaborate tunics in lame, chenille material, tufted fabrics, quilted crepe and in beaded or spangled fabrics, to accompany his smart ensembles combining a mixture of wool and slit cellulose film.

Dresses, Tight to Knees, Now Develop Into Train

Lucien Lelong shows evening dresses extremely close-fitted in front and at back down to the knees, where, through a clever cut, it develops into a long graceful train. Molyneux obtains train effects by adding at the back of his evening dresses a sort of second hem, which is sewn under the edge of the long skirt and allowed to fall on the ground. Some of these trains in hem effect are entirely covered with plastic sequins, forming a contrasting appearance with the dull rayon satins or crepe of the dress.

SWISH OF TAFFETA

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



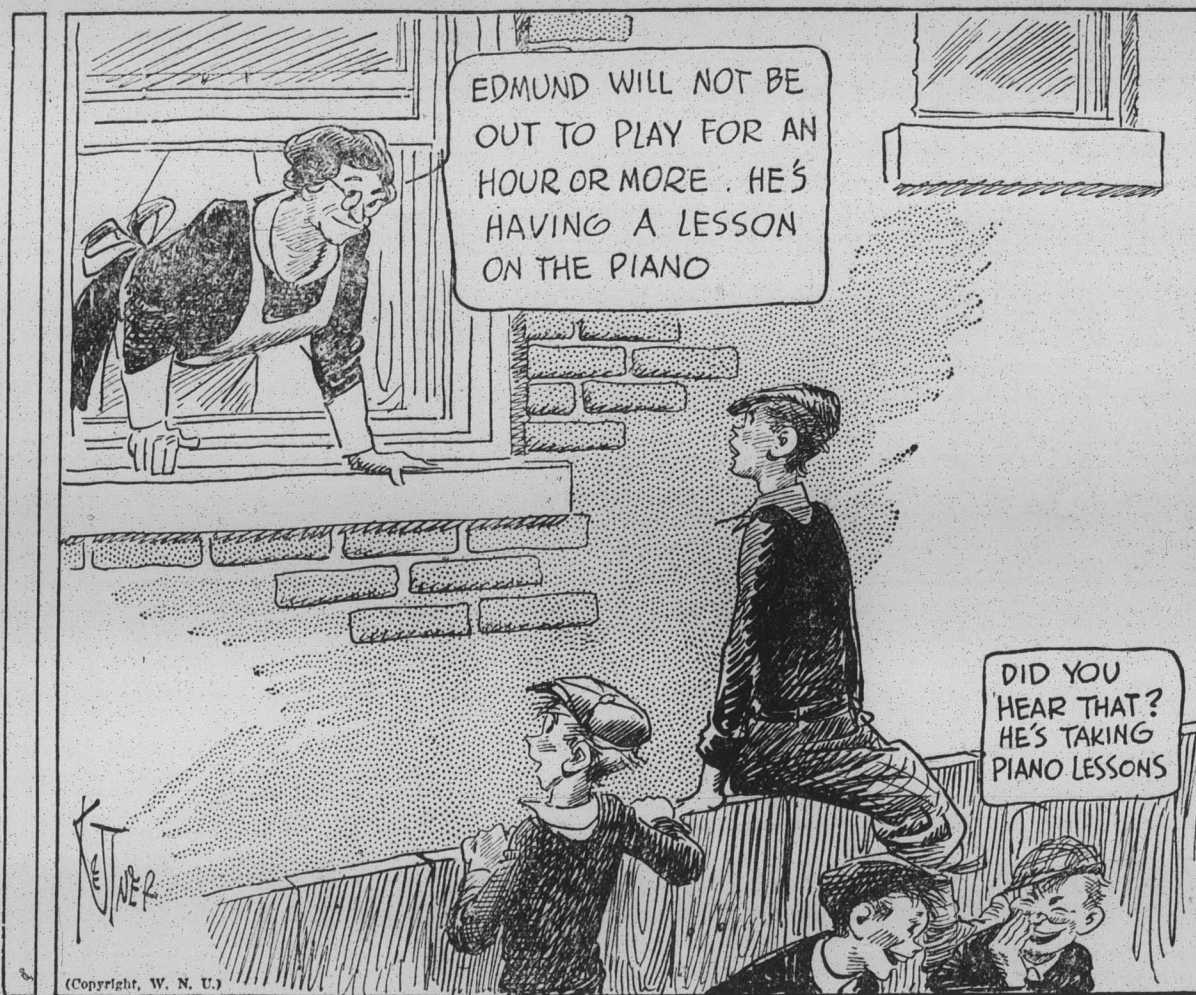
Again the swish of taffeta resounds in fashion's realm. Especially during the romantic evening hours does the murmuring of its rustle make music in the air. What's more "they say" that taffeta will be a very important fabric both in winter resort and early spring modes. The dance frock pictured is of deep blue celanese taffeta. A huge bow of self-taffeta at the neck and a pronounced flare of fullness from the knee carry this lovely and youthful gown to a point of high distinction.

Snappy Buttons

This is a year of snappy buttons as seen in new collections. Some dress-makers show no other fastening or buttoning than large plastic clips.

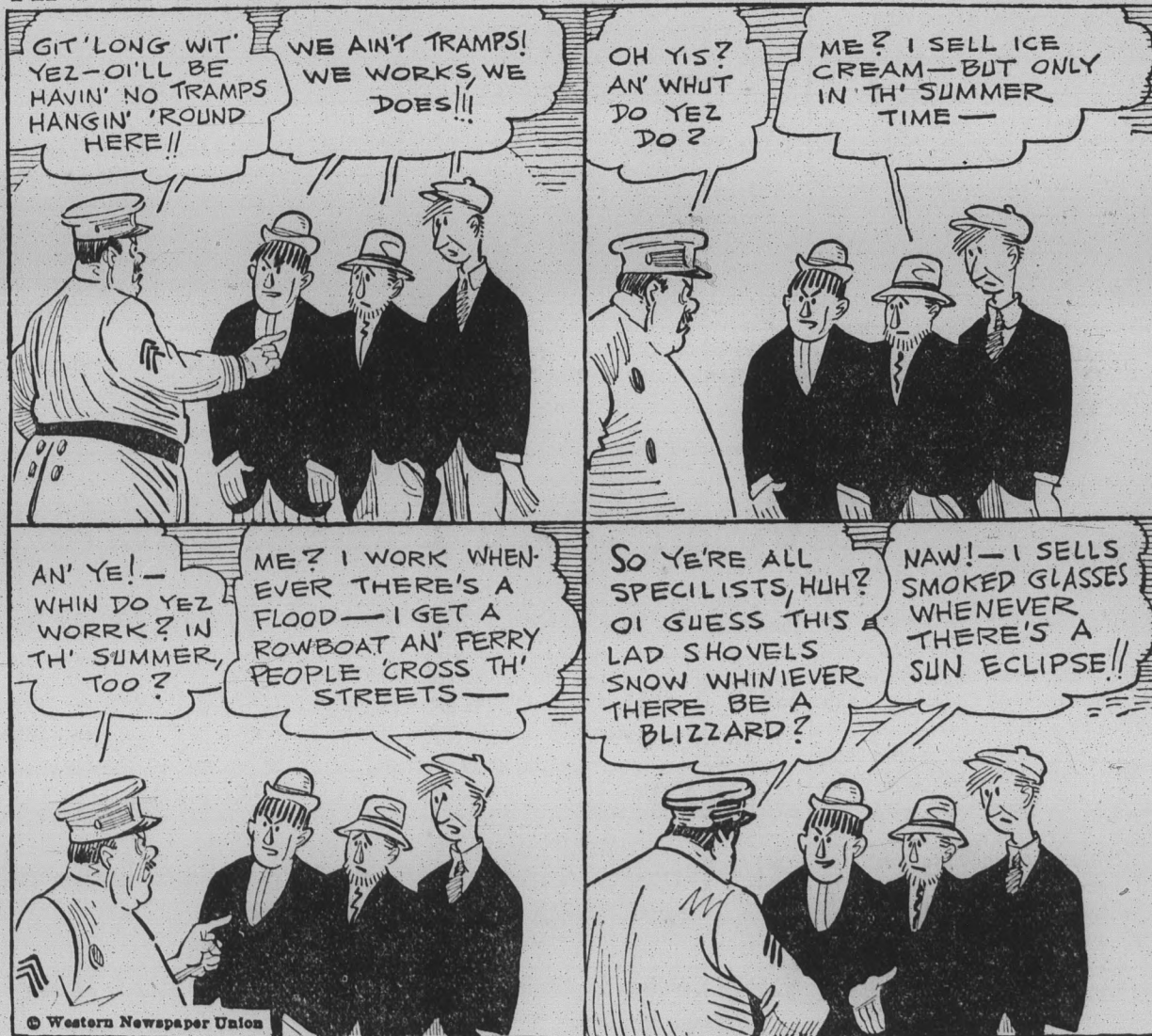
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

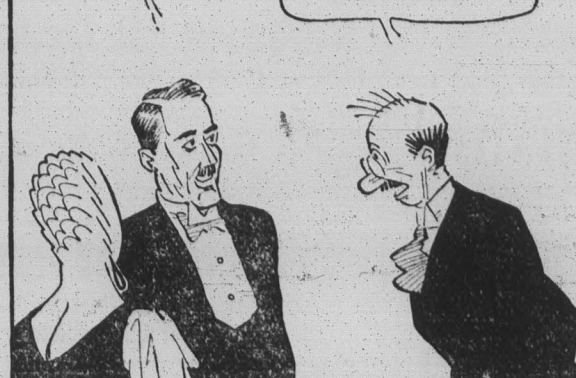
Sons of Toil



THE FEATHERHEADS

—SO I ALWAYS SAY THERE'S NOTHING LIKE BEING METHODICAL—

THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR—



WHY—FELIX!!

WONDERFUL! TELL ME—HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOING THIS?



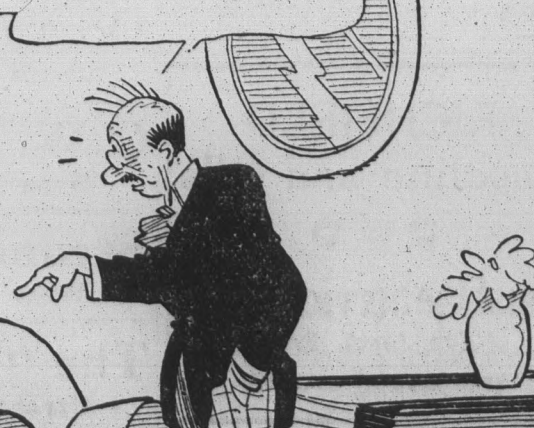
© Western Newspaper Union

His Program

AS FOR ME—EVERY MORNING—AT SIX, I GET UP—TAKE A BRISK WALK—BACK FOR A BATH—BREAKFAST AT 7:30—WORK AROUND THE HOUSE—8:30 I GO TO THE OFFICE—ETC—ETC—ETC—AND SO ON TILL 11 P.M.—



WHY—AH-ER—I'M GOING TO START NEXT MONDAY



GIVES CHANCE TO COMBINE FABRICS

PATTERN 9135



9135

A two-piece frock is nice for a number of reasons, one of the best being that it affords such an excellent opportunity for the combination of different fabrics. Take this design—you can make it entirely of wool with just buttons and a belt buckle for trimming, or you can make it with, for instance, a plaid wool skirt and a plain velveteen blouse, repeating one of the most attractive shades in the plaid. However you make it up, the well-cut skirt with its smart kick-pleats and the becoming lines of the blouse will appear to advantage!

Pattern 9135 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 yards 54 inch fabric.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York City.

Smiles

A WAY OUT

"So you are teaching, eh?"
"Yes."
"What do you do when a student asks a question you can't answer?"
"Call for answers from the class."

As Usual

Employer—While I'm away you will take your orders from the mistress, Giles.
Gardener—Yes, sir—same as if you was at home.—London Tit-Bits.

Hops

"Hope," remarked the speaker, "is a truly wonderful thing."
"That's so," remarked his friend. "I've known one little nibble to keep a man fishing for a whole day."

Horn O. K.

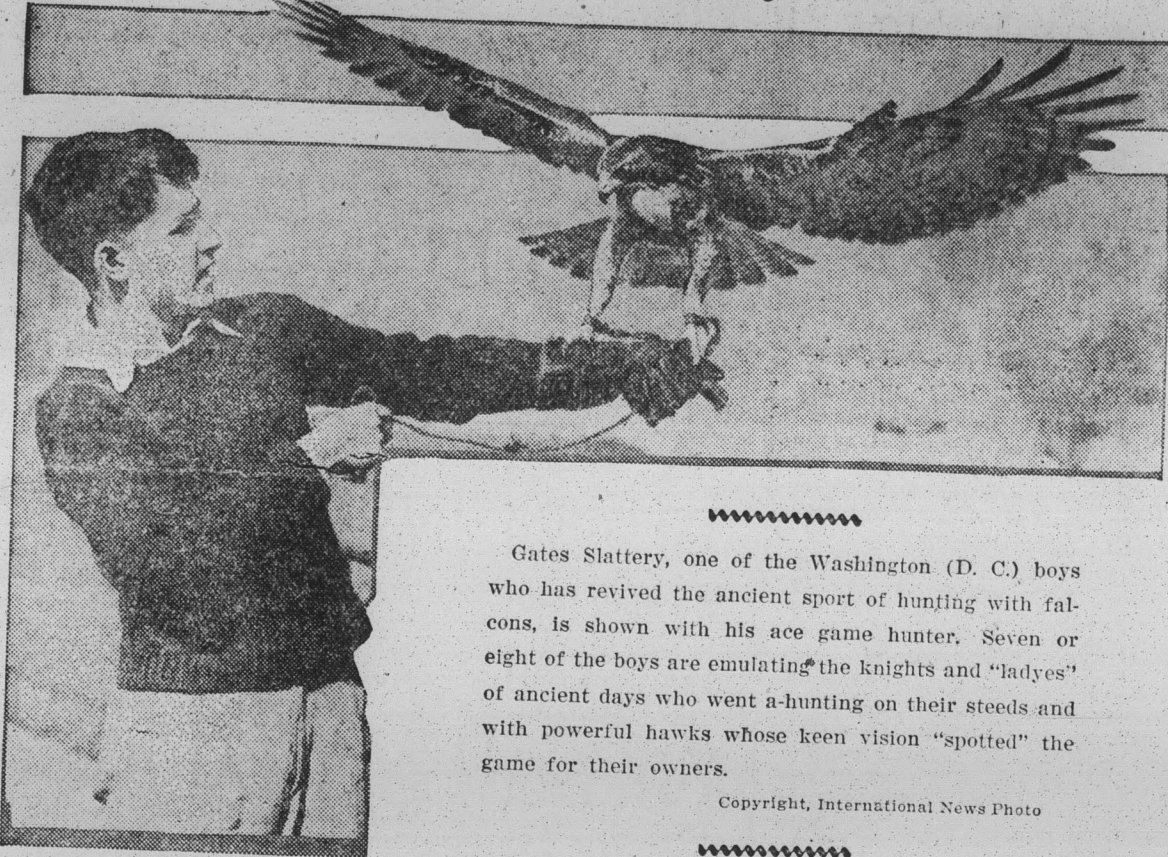
"Go easy. This hill's not too safe."
"Can't slow down—the brakes are not working."
"You don't mean to say—"
"Oh, don't get panicky, the horn's all right."

WNU—12

49—34



Ancient Sport of Falconry Revived



Gates Slattery, one of the Washington (D. C.) boys who has revived the ancient sport of hunting with falcons, is shown with his ace game hunter. Seven or eight of the boys are emulating the knights and "ladies" of ancient days who went a-hunting on their steeds and with powerful hawks whose keen vision "spotted" the game for their owners.

Copyright, International News Photo

TRUE GHOST STORY

By CHICK SALE

© by Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service

"There is an old house on an abandoned Vermont farm which is the only place where I have ever come across circumstances which seemed to me supernatural and unexplainable."

"When I was hunting in Vermont for some pieces of early American furniture, I asked my escort, a native of the place, about an abandoned house which we were passing. 'More than fifty years ago a family named Benham had lived in the stone house,' he related. The family consisted of Proctor Benham, his wife, a former Boston society girl, and their twin sons. Upon these two handsome boys the family lavished their affections."

"The second floor of the house was given entirely to the boys; the children in the neighborhood loved to come to the playroom, they envied the boys their pleasure. My friend, when he was a boy, had played with the twins in their attic. 'Then one night the two boys disappeared and were seen no more. It was thought they had drowned in a pool in a quarry back of the house. Half mad with grief, the parents moved finally from the stone house with its quiet garret playroom, and it became a truly abandoned Vermont farm, gathering about itself, as the years progressed, a reputation for being haunted.'"

"All old houses and barns and buildings interest me. Moreover, I was intrigued by the story. I asked my companion to take me into the house to see the locale of the tragedy of other years. As a storm was impending, he agreed to seek shelter within. 'The house proved to be bare of furniture, with one interesting exception. Above the living-room mantel, which itself was partly torn away, was an old oil portrait of two small boys, painted directly on the smooth old plaster of the chimney itself.'"

"It was a poor effort, but the faces belied the apparent poverty of the painter's talents. They fairly glowed with life and true flesh tones as they smiled out into the barren room where once they had brought such joy."

"My friend told me the history of the painting. Fifty years before a wandering painter had visited the district, begging for work painting the pictures of children. He preferred to paint on plaster rather than canvas."

"My companion said that there had been an ugly rumor to the effect that every family in which the tramp painter was admitted and painted a portrait, had later suffered the loss of a child; this rumor grew after the Benham tragedy."

"The story fascinated me, and I insisted on climbing the stairs. In the attic I found rough boards contrived into a kind of robbars' den; the crossbeam showed worn places where swing ropes had been attached."

"As I came downstairs, I saw it was dark, and that the storm which

had threatened was going to break. 'My friend advised that we wait inside until after the storm.'"

"The storm broke, and I lost sight of the facts which my friend told me, in my ensuing terror."

"Sitting together in the dark, we heard the sound of feet on the floor of the playroom above us. Running feet, stamping feet, undoubtedly children's feet. Above our astonished heads, we heard the creak of swing ropes and the noise of scuffling and wrestling, as though several children were playing, roughly and excitedly."

"Neither of us moved—only once, when a flash of lightning illumined the room momentarily. I was amazed to see that the chimney above the mantel was bare and white; that there was no painted likeness of two children there! 'To my disordered imagination, it now seemed that the hubbub above

Makes It Simple to Adjust Light

Motor That Does Away With All Possibility of Straining Eyes.

When you raise your eyes from a brilliantly lighted page, or piece of sewing, to look across a room in semi-darkness, you make your eyes shift gears too suddenly and wear them out. With a warning to check up on the distribution and balance of light in your room, The Parents' Magazine heralds science's latest invention, an amazing little meter that gauges light as a thermometer records the temperature in the home. This meter, which anyone can read, takes all the guesswork out of lighting arrangements and indicates exactly how to place light correctly and adjust it to the task in hand.

Marvelous as the eye is, it has not been able to meet the demands placed upon it. In spite of the fact that most persons are born with normal vision, science offers statistical proof that 20 per cent of school grade children are more or less retarded in advancement by damaged eyesight; that 40 per cent of college students do not see as well as they should; that 60 per cent of men and women in their forties have trouble with their eyes; that at sixty years of age 95 per cent of the population have acute eye strain.

The article goes on to reveal that eye strain was almost unknown when man went to bed when the sun went down, and used his eyes mainly for outdoor tasks. Science places the blame for today's widespread faulty sight upon civilization, which causes our day to last long into the night, and necessitates close seeing at low levels of lighting. There is one thing, and one only, to do about it—regulate lighting to individual need and the manner of living.

me increased to an almost unbearable pitch as though dozens of children were playing there, madly, furiously; as though jealous of the passing hours, and anxious to crowd into a brief time all the enjoyment they had missed for years."

"I don't know how my friend and I got out of that house, and into our car in the storm, but we certainly did just that."

"I never returned to it. My friend did, but I was as far away as a fast train could take me."

"He wrote me once about his return trip. He said the painting on the chimney was there, just as it had been for more than fifty years."

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Amazon—Once a Sea

South America once consisted of three islands, separated by a sea similar to the Mediterranean, said Dr. William M. McGovern, professor of political science at Northwestern University, who recently returned from an exploration of the Amazon jungle. The sea which once divided South America has now become the Amazon river, he said. Doctor McGovern said that within ten miles of Manaus, a modern little city at the extreme end of the Amazon river steamer line, virgin jungle was to be found. Forty miles away, he said, Indians never seen by white men, live.



Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust At All Drug Stores

Write Murine Co., Dept. W, Chicago, for Free Book

The One to Watch The one you need to keep the closest eye on is—yourself.



Put Mentholum in the nostrils to relieve irritation and promote clear breathing.

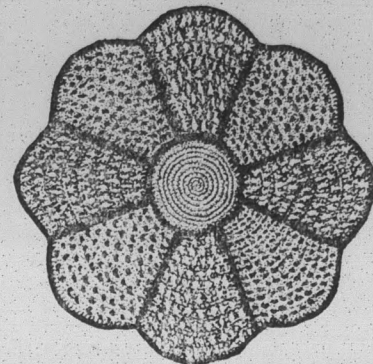
MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily



To relieve Eczema Itching and give skin comfort nurses use Resinol

"DRESDEN PLATE" CROCHETED RUG

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



In Colonial days patchwork quilts and rag rugs were very popular. During the past 3 or 4 years patchwork quilts have been the leading item of interest for home art needleworkers. In 1933, when the crocheted rag rug in quilt design appeared, women all over the country took great interest in this new and beautiful way of making rag rugs. The old rugs were either round or oval, crocheted row after row until desired size was obtained. Changing of colors was the only variation. In quilt design rugs many beautiful combinations are possible and the work is really interesting.

Illustration above shows the "Dresden Plate" rug, named after the Dresden Plate or Friendship quilt, a pattern that every woman knows. This rug is another popular pattern, measures 34 inches and can be made from 40 oz. of Grandmother Clark's rag rug strips or 32 oz. of "Linkraft," the new woven material for rag rugs.

Send 15c to our Rug Department and get our book No. 24 showing 20 different crocheted rugs in quilt design in colors with illustrations.

Enclose a stamped addressed envelope when writing for any information.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. C, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

NO MENDING AT HOME

Little Sadie, visiting a neighbor, was carefully watching the preparation of a chicken for the Sunday dinner. She quite approved of the procedure until the neighbor began sewing up the fowl; then, shaking her head, she declared: "Goodness me! we never have to mend our chickens like that."

Mercolized Wax

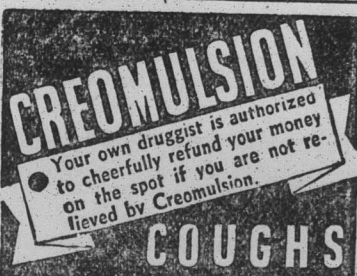


Keeps Skin Young
Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

Powdered Saxolite
Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

Simple Words Best

Great thinkers say great things usually in simple words because they see what ordinary men do not, how much they mean.



FEEL TIRED, ACHY—"ALL WORN OUT?"

Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill

Is a constant backache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They help the kidneys cleanse the blood of health-destroying poisonous waste. Doan's pills are used and recommended the world over. Get them from any druggist.

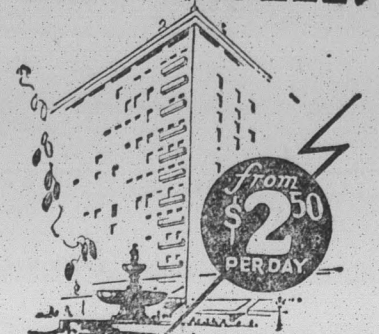
DOAN'S PILLS

Cuticura Soap For Sensitive Skins

Is your skin pimply, rashy or easily irritated? Then start using Cuticura Soap now. Containing medicated, emollient and healing properties, it soothes and comforts tender, sensitive skins and does much to keep them clear, healthy and in a vigorous condition.

Write for special folder on the care of the skin. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 198, Malden, Mass.

LOS ANGELES



555 ROOMS BATHS Grill-Tavern-Coffee Shop

The MOST Convenient.... The BEST Accommodations The FINEST Meals..... IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

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AGENTS to sell finest Hand Balm. Easy seller. Liberal commissions. Write WILFONE, 1423 N. La Brea Ave., Hollywood, Calif.

\$25 From a Day Plan. Legitimate, reliable, local business plan. Complete plan 50c. Anderson Press, Box 3177K, Miami, Fla.



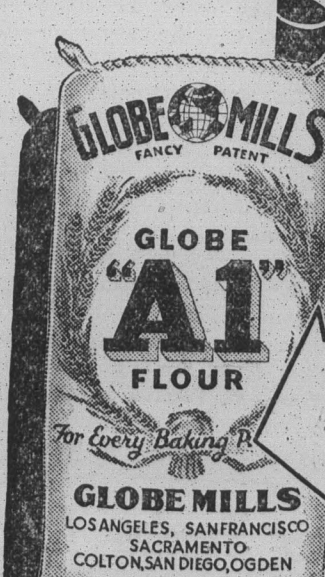
You're Right in the CENTER of Things

... when you stay at the famous Palace Hotel in San Francisco. On the one hand, theatres, smart shops, amusements; on the other, business, finance, banking; not far away, wholesale business. Within the Hotel you enjoy economical luxury (rates are from \$3 per day, single, upward)—with unstinted courtesy and comfort. 600 large rooms, each with bath.

THE PALACE HOTEL

In the Heart of SAN FRANCISCO Archibald H. Price, Manager

If you want your baking to be "A1"

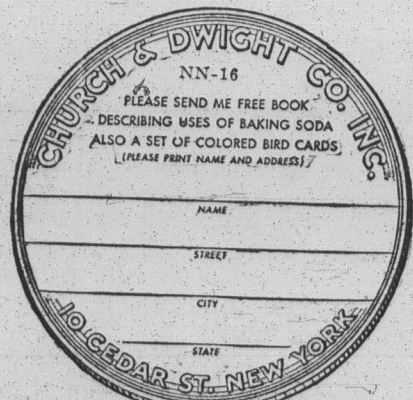


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GLOBE "A1" PRODUCTS MAKE "A1" COOKS



The right leavening for quick gingerbread is our Baking Soda with sour milk also for molasses cookies, strawberry shortcake, doughnuts sour milk with our Baking Soda is preferred by famous cooks ... Our Baking Soda is obtainable everywhere in convenient sealed containers for just a few cents a package ... Our pure Soda is useful in many ways outside the kitchen, keep an extra package in the medicine cabinet ... Mail the coupon today.



Business established in the year 1846

LOCAL AND PERSONAL EVENTS

Mrs. Mary Bauer of El Cajon, will make her home here at 4656 Muir.

Jack's Book Store have this week moved one door north into the H. K. Rankin building.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Roice, from Hotchkiss, Colorado, are in Ocean Beach and spending their fourth winter at Wonderland court.

Mrs. Stanley Burne, president of the Woman's club, Ocean Beach wishes to thank all those who so kindly donated towards the Christmas baskets, taken care of by the club.

Mrs. Jane Murray, mother of Wm. Richley, is enjoying a visit and the Christmas holidays at the home of her daughter in Seattle. Mrs. Murray spent the early fall with other relatives in Butte, Montana.

Kenneth Spencer, son of Mrs. Virginia Dorman, now of Pacific Beach but former residents here, was married last Saturday evening at the parsonage of Rev. Williams on Garnett avenue, to Miss Harriet Clark, a Pacific Beach girl.

The Ocean Beach Theosophical Lotus circle meets every Sunday morning at 10:30 in the American Legion hall at 1752 Abbott St. The lesson for Dec. 23, will be "An Old Sanskrit Story." The pupils will also take part in "An Ancient Mystical Christmas Ceremony."

Walter C. Back, disabled war veteran, has returned to his home here from San Fernando, after an absence of two months receiving hospital treatment. Mr. Back was a member of San Diego Coast Artillery, Battery B, stationed here for years at Ft. Rosecrans. He will be pleased to have old comrades drop in for a chat at his home, 4746 Cape May avenue.

Mrs. Lena Cotton was hostess to the directors of the San Diego County Dental Assistants' society Monday evening at her home, 4182 Kansas St., where the monthly business meeting was held. The application for membership of Miss Edith C. Bowker assistant of Dr. I. W. Parks of Ocean Beach was accepted. Following business, reports and adjournment, dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Nickel of Bailey, Colorado, arrived in Ocean Beach Sunday and expect to remain here for two or three months, enjoying our mild winter climate. Mr. Nickel says they had some zero weather before he left home. The visitors own five acres at head of Newport avenue and are much interested in prospects at Ocean Beach. They are making their home at 4619 Orchard avenue.

Anna Rebekah lodge 137, assisted by the Rev. George Williams, officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Katherine C. Norman, 53, who died Tuesday after a lingering illness. The service was held at 10 a. m. Thursday at Eonham Brothers' mortuary. Mrs. Norman had resided in Ocean Beach previous to the time of her serious illness. She had lived in this section 16 years and was a native of Colorado. Surviving are her widower, Ben E. Norman, Pacific Beach; two daughters, Cecelia Adams, Pacific Beach, and Edna McPartland, San Francisco. A sister, Mrs. Josephine Phillips, Los Angeles, also survives.

GRUBER'S Strand Theatre

OCEAN BEACH, CALIF.

SHOWS START AT 7 AND 9 P. M.

MATINEE SATURDAY 2:30 P. M.

FRI. & SAT. DEC. 21-22
"FEROCIOUS PAUL"
with Kazan the dog marvel.
Thrilling mystery melodrama of the great sheep-raising country.
6th Chapter of Lost Jungle. News weekly. Cartoon.

SUN.-MON.-TUES. DEC. 23-24-25
"COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO"
with Robert Donat and Elissa Landi, 20 years of love, kept alive by hate. Alexander Dumas immortal classic.
News weekly. Cartoon.

WED. & THURS. DEC. 26-27
"LOVE TIME"
with Pat Patterson, Nils Asther Harry Green and Henry B. Walthall.
An impassioned romance that thrilled the world. Franz Schubert. News weekly. Comedy. Travelogue. Wed. & Thurs. Bargain Nights. 15c

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Buck and family have moved into the house at 4685 Bermuda street.

Lieut. Yancy Adams of the San Diego police department is at home for a few weeks enjoying his annual vacation.

Attorney Bernard J. Adamkiewicz of Milwaukee is visiting his brother Lieut. Comdr. L. L. Adamkiewicz, 4456 Long Branch avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. McFarland of Sawtelle have bought a home at 4481 Long Branch avenue and are making a number of improvements in the place.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Cottrell and daughter of Seattle are in Ocean Beach to make their home for a time. Mr. Cottrell is in the Navy service, aboard the Concord.

Mrs. A. Smith, at 4805 Sunset, is expecting her daughter Mrs. Fred May, who will spend the holidays here. Mrs. Fred May will arrive Dec. 22 on the Lurilee from Honolulu.

Paul W. Farrar, a member of the faculty of Point Loma high school who has been absent from school for the past month returned this week to his duties and was welcomed by his many pupils and the members of the faculty.

Harry Anson, 4319 Montalvo St., suffered concussion of the brain, internal and head injuries when he fell from a ladder while working on the garage at his home Monday afternoon. He was taken to county hospital in the police ambulance.

Jack Mills & Orchestra Mission Beach Tonight

H. L. Northern, resident manager of the Mission Beach Amusement center has secured a special holiday treat for dance followers in the appearance of Jack Mills and his celebrated orchestra at the ballroom tonight. Mills and his group are making an extensive tour throughout the United States and have recently completed a five week engagement at the smart Club Victor in Seattle where he was broadcasting nightly over a coast to coast network with station KFSD as the local outlet.

When Mills brings his 14 artists to the ballroom tonight he will have with him Kay Austin, beautiful blues singer, and Pep Huber, soloist.

Local Team Win Sunday Game BEACH NINE KEEP LOOP LEAD

Ocean Beach, all dolled up in their new uniforms, nosed out the Winter's Bakery in a ten inning game 3 to 2 on the Beach diamond. Red Watters on the mound for the local team set the bakers down with two blows in ten innings. Red Clark should have won the game in the last half of the ninth when he hit a line drive to deep center, the ball going out of sight of the umpire and should have been called a home run. The ball was relayed in fast and he was called out on a close play for the third out. Watters then retired the bakers in one two three order in the first half of the tenth. Simpson, lead-off man for the home team hit a long drive out to deep right field stopping at third base. Chadwick struck out but Hurst came up, hit a hard drive down the first base line and the game was over. Next Sunday the Beach plays Cramer's Bakery here. Ocean Beach has a winning ball club and deserves your patronage. Be there.

Parent Teacher Ass'n

Mrs. J. W. McCausland, president of the Ocean Beach PTA announces plans now under way for a Spanish dinner in the school cafeteria on the night of Wednesday, January 9. Spanish dishes will be served. A floor show, Spanish music and Spanish dancers costumed to represent old Spain will furnish entertainment. Mothers, fathers and all children are especially invited to come and enjoy a carefree evening together. Plan to come and bring your neighbor.

Proceeds from the dinner will be used for student aid and child welfare. For further information call BV-1140-W.

The people of this country are the ones who will keep it ahead in the March of Progress—not our politicians.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Advertisements under this heading 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each succeeding insertion.

THE MAY COMPANY

Real Estate — Insurance — Rentals

Ask Coleman about his individual auto policy at \$22.05 per year, drive any car. 5009 W. Point Loma Blvd. Phone Bayview 0422.

HOOPER VACUUM SWEEPER
Factory Rebuilt. Used only 6 months since rebuilt. For Quick sale \$15 cash. Slanker, 5026 Del Monte, O. B. BV 0191-W. 8tfc

FOR SALE—Two bobbed wigs, one blonde and one gray; one transformation, long hair, light brown. Tel. Bayview 0275-M. —7tfc

IF TIRED buy a combination couch and day bed and relax. The Wright Place, 1884 Bacon street.

Will care for children day or night. Mrs. Mary Bauer, 4656 Muir.

COACHING—All grade and high school subjects. Reasonable rates. Mrs. Fred Roberts, 4151 Udall St. 6tfc

FOR RENT—5-room house furn. or unfurnished, \$15 mo. 4353 Montalvo street. Phone Ran. 9235. 7tfc

List your property with—
DELMAR H. PARKER, 5075 Niagara Real Estate—Rentals—Collections Maintenance—BV-0895. 52tfc

MATERNITY CASES—Home delivery, doctor and nurse \$35. BV-0063-J.

HOLDRIDGE—HOUSES \$12 up. Phone BV-0192. 2147 Bacon St. 29tfc

FOUND—Pair glasses nearly two weeks ago, near MacMarr store on Voltaire St., silver frames. Owner may have same at News office by paying for this ad. 8tfc

WILL SWAP—One year's subscription to the Ocean Beach News for \$2 cash. Call 1922 Bacon street.

If you want to rent or sell your property list with me. As business has greatly improved I need new listings. Bert Wenrich, 2029 Bacon. 25tfc

PICTURES and NOVELTIES at the Wright Place, 1884 Bacon street.

CAMP HOLIDAY AUTO COURT
Cottages, day, week or month, with or without bedding. 5075 Niagara Avenue. 13tfc

WARREN-WALKER SCHOOL
4807 Santa Cruz, BV 0589-W
Pre-school to ninth grade
Dir. Mrs. E. A. Walker. Pac Bch 329

AUTO PAINTING—For estimate on quality work see Ted Hopkins, 4361 Saratoga avenue, Ocean Beach or call LJ 2374, 7838 Herschel avenue. 14tfc

See Dumont for rentals, real estate and insurance, 2137 Sunset Cliffs Blvd., Bayview 0944-J.

WISDOM

Just each day a life complete
To mortal wise to make it sweet;
With utmost joy: this daily done
Heaven on earth is surely won.
—Maya

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY No. 433

All members of the post and auxiliary No. 433 are invited to a Christmas party to be held in American Legion hall, Saturday, Dec. 22, at 6:30 p. m. Bring the kiddies, as Santa will be there, and he will have presents for all.

Mrs. Florence Reynolds
4712 Coronado Ave.

NEW FOR RENT AND MISCELLANEOUS SIGNS 5c

APARTMENT FOR RENT
FOR RENT FURNISHED
GARAGE FOR RENT
HOUSE FOR RENT
ROOM FOR RENT
NO VACANCY
FOR SALE
VACANCY
FOR RENT
Inquire
For sale by Ocean Beach News,
1922 Bacon Street.

Cousin Sarah's Visit



OF ALL the times that Cousin Sarah could choose to come! Florence Gordon cried, as she crushed the telegram and threw it to the floor. "Could anything be more upsetting—more annoying?"

A few minutes before her heart had been stung with the joy of Christmas. She had been filled with satisfaction and pride as she looked around the little bungalow. Her Christmas decorations had turned it into a place of beauty; it seemed to radiate the very spirit of the season. But now everything was spoiled! Cousin Sarah, the most eccentric and utterly impossible of all her relatives was coming to spend the holidays with her and Ted.

At any other time Florence wouldn't have minded so much, for in spite of Cousin Sarah's peculiarities, she really had a feeling of affection for the little old lady.

But now she was overwhelmed by the thought of what the Andersons would think of her. Robert Anderson had charge of Ted's department, and was a big power in the company. During the past year, their only daughter had married and gone to live abroad—her husband had been given a three year appointment in Shanghai. Ted had made the suggestion that perhaps the couple were lonely and might enjoy spending Christmas with them. At first Florence would not agree; the thought of the rather pompous Mr. Anderson and his equally stiff-looking wife filled her with dismay.

Reluctantly she gave in to Ted's wishes. The invitation was extended, and to her surprise, readily accepted. Since, she had done everything possible to make the occasion a happy one. But now Cousin Sarah was coming to spoil all her plans!

As soon as Ted opened the door that evening, she rushed to him with the news. "Well, what of it?" he answered carelessly. "One more won't make any difference."

"But—but, Ted, you know Cousin Sarah. There's no accounting for what she may say or do."

"I wouldn't let it worry me, honey. If the Andersons are the sensible peo-



She Might Break Loose With Some Freakish Stunt.

ple they ought to be, they surely won't mind an old lady acting up a little."

But Florence continued worrying. Ted, being a man, couldn't understand, of course he didn't stop to think that it might even hurt him in the office if something should happen.

Cousin Sarah arrived on Christmas eve, a queer looking figure, dressed in a rustling black silk gown of a cut and style long out of fashion. Florence's heart sank as she looked at her, but she tried to make her welcome sincere.

The Christmas dinner threatened to be the stiff, unenjoyable affair that Florence had feared from the first. Ted had no right to invite such people as the Andersons. It seemed impossible to get them to unbend, to act in the natural, happy way that all people should act, especially at Christmas.

Florence felt miserable, for there was also Cousin Sarah to worry about; at any moment she might break loose with some freakish stunt.

Cousin Sarah did. It seemed as if the stiffness and formality around the table was too much for her. Never had Florence seen her act so ridiculous. What would the Andersons think?

Florence was soon to know. She watched them become as delightfully human as any folks could be. They were joining in Cousin Sarah's fun in a way that amazed her. And soon Grant Anderson was passing his plate for another helping of turkey, and Mrs. Anderson was praising everything in the most enthusiastic tones.

Cousin Sarah, whose visit Florence had dreaded so much, was turning a dull and uninteresting dinner into the very gayest kind of a party!

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POINT LOMA TROOP 56 GIRL SCOUTS OF AMERICA

A Girl Scout party was held at Scout headquarters Dec. 15. Santa Claus gave prizes and refreshments. The girls of troop 56 presented a play again to be presented Dec. 24 at the Goodwill Industry.

Addie Evelyn Fish and Grace Oliver, with the Girl Scout glee club will be caroling Dec. 24.

—Phyllis Cook, scribe.

Virginia "D" Cafe

OUR SUNDAY DINNER WILL BRING YOU BACK AGAIN

Beer on Draught and Bottled

SHORT ORDERS and REGULAR DINNERS

35c to 60c

MACMARR STORES AND SAFEWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO OUR CUSTOMERS & FRIENDS

We offer you everything for your Christmas Dinner

BUTTER CLOVERBLOOM IN QUARTERS lb. 34c	ORANGES FANCY LARGE DOZEN 17c
CHEESE OREGON lb. 18c	APPLES EXTRA FANCY WINESAPS 5 lbs. 25c
COFFEE AIRWAY-fresh ground lb. 17c, 2 lbs. 33c	CELERY CRISP large STALKS 2 for 9c

Fancy Poultry BLUE RIBBON TURKEYS HIGHEST QUALITY DUCKS and GEES	Snowflake SODAS 2 lb. PACKAGE 29c
Leg o' Pork FOUNDED 162c	EGGS LARGE In Cartons doz. 29c
Skinned Hams PURITAN HALF or WHOLE lb. 22c	ALL KINDS OF NUTS, CANDIES AND DRIED FRUITS. CHRISTMAS TREES, ALL SIZES

DANCE!!

TO THE MUSIC OF

JACK MILLS AND HIS ORCHESTRA

14 ARTISTS FEATURING

KAY AUSTIN
POP HUBER

FRIDAY

Dec. 21st

RESERVE YOUR LOGES NOW! CALL M-0523 OR P. B. 681

MISSION BEACH

AMERICA'S FINEST

BALLROOM

A Favorite White House Dessert

By Mabel Love



DESSERTS play an important part on the White House menu. The prune souffle pictured above is a great favorite with the President, according to Mrs. Henrietta Nesbit, the White House housekeeper. Sweet foods are high in energy value; so perhaps a fondness for sweets is partly responsible for the abundance of energy the Roosevelt family displays.

The White House prune souffle is practical, economical and easy to prepare. So that you can try it in your own home, here is Mrs. Nesbit's recipe for it:

Prune Souffle
Three-fourths cup of cooked prunes sweetened to taste, pitted and chopped. Beat four large egg whites or five small ones until very stiff. Gradually fold in prunes. Pour in buttered baking dish and bake in a pan of water in moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Custard Sauce
Beat the yolks of the eggs until foamy. Add juice in which prunes have boiled and return to double boiler. When the sauce starts to thicken, take from the fire and cool. This can be served either hot or cold.



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ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
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FAIR PRICES
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Bayview 0898



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Beauty Shop**
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JOSEPHINE JONES
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Ideal Store**
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The CANTEEN BUFFET
1925 Bacon Street
C. A. NELSON
Proprietor
Sergeant Major
U.S.M.C.R.



Barbecue Lunch
A. J. WYNNE
5088 Newport Ave



GREETINGS
POINT LOMA
Chapter
O. E. S.
No. 490



ADAMS' BARBER SHOP
1927 Bacon Street
NRA
"It Pays To
Look Well"



**Bonnie Bee
Beauty Shop**
4999 Voltaire St.

Christmas Trails and Gales

by
Florence Harris Wells

NOW that she was really at home for Christmas Katharine Mann found herself wishing that she had invited some of her young city friends to accompany her. Katharine was working on the last few rows of the scarf she was knitting for her mother's Christmas gift and her thoughts were as busy as her fingers.

She had thought it was going to be too stupid in the little bay shore village for her friends. But father and mother and brother Jack had all been so sincerely delighted to see her that she had decided a home was after all the only place in which to spend Christmas and boarding and rooming houses could not compare, no matter how congenial the young folks there might be. Still she did wish Fred Aldrich might be here, too.

Fred had grown to be quite a part of her life she was learning, now that she had been away for two days. They had been boarding at the same place for six months. It was a jolly group at that boarding house. Katharine hoped they were missing her, especially Fred, she admitted to herself. An idea she would not have had any one surmise — no, not for anything.

Thirteen-year-old Brother Jack came dashing into the room:

"Shall we go get the Christmas tree, sister?"

"All right," Katharine answered quickly. It was always an adventure to cut across the ice-covered bay to the pine woods on the other side and select exactly the right tree from the abundance to be found there. Jack would chop it down and together they would tie it securely on the big sled. It was easy enough to bring it back, especially when the ice was as smooth as it was this year; for they would skate over and back. It was two miles across to the pine

A CASE OF COMPETITION

"IF SOME one would only take us out and exercise us!" growled Blitzen.

"Here we stand in the stables month after month and Santa hardly comes near us. I've almost forgotten how to race with a cloud or land on a roof."

"I know it," agreed Donder from his stall. "For three years now our master has taken his presents around the world in a flying machine."

"I'm fed up with this dull life!"

"We're no good to anyone," declared Comet. "I wonder if the children miss us?"

There was a long silence in the stables. Then suddenly the doors were flung wide. A little round man in a red coat bounced in.

"Come on, come on!" he called. "Jump fast into the harness. We're going on our rounds in five minutes! I've had ten million letters from children saying they can't possibly go to sleep Christmas eve unless they hear my reindeer pounding on the roof. Off with you!"

The sleigh zipped out of the stable in a twinkling. "After all," said Santa, "I think my reindeer are better than airplanes. They never have engine trouble. Get up, Donder! Go on, Blitzen!"

The bells jangled, the reins slapped, the sleigh swept forth on its age-old journey.—Martha Banning Thomas.

© Western Newspaper Union.

woods which they reached in much less time than it usually took them. They did not often have such a smooth skating surface. It was time well gained; for it took much longer than was customary to find just the right sized tree to fit into the space allotted in their living room. The short December day was already drawing to a close when the two found themselves once more on the ice heading for home.

"We'll have to hurry if we get home before dark, Jack."

"Don't I know it!" Jack answered. "Look! It's snowing."

Sure enough the air was filled with fine, glistening particles.

"We've got to hustle now, Kath. You know you're plain stuck if you get caught on the ice in a snow storm."

On they glided holding firmly to the sled rope. The sharp snow granules became more numerous. The air was

filled with them, pelting and biting their faces and making the skating less and less easy. The cracks and holes in the ice were soon covered. More than once Jack and Katharine found themselves clutching the air in wild contortions to keep their balance.

Suddenly Katharine's skate caught in a hole. In falling she hit Jack's skate and they both went sliding and sprawling on the snow-covered surface. The sleigh, with the tree on it, sped past them, carried on by the impetus of its weight and the flying start it had.

The two skaters gathered themselves together, regaining their feet in time to see the runaway sleigh hit a fisherman's hut. The hut collapsed. They watched two much befuddled, and irate men disentangle themselves from the wreck and glare around to see what it was all about.

Katharine and Jack sped towards them as fast as the skating would permit.

"We're so sorry," Katharine began. "But the snow covered the cracks in the ice and my skate caught...."

she got no further. A pair of black eyes under the huge fur cap were mischievously twinkling.

"So, you're our undoing, Katharine Mann. I came up here on your trail but I didn't expect you to upset my plans in this fashion."

Katharine had somewhat recovered her poise:

"How did you get here, Fred Aldrich? I thought I left you in town?"

"You did. But what's a city without your gay self in it? I decided to accept uncle's proffered invitation to fish; so I followed you home. You know my aunt and uncle?"

"Of course. We're old friends."

Katharine beamed her brightest smile upon the uncle. "But I didn't know you were relatives. This is my brother, Jack."

"Let's go home and get the tree up. It's almost quit snowing," Jack offered unceremoniously.

"Let's," the uncle added, but he smiled as though well pleased. "Your mother has already asked us for Christmas dinner, Katharine. It was to have been a surprise."

"A pretty fine one I'd say," Fred's voice sounded very gay and happy. "That tree deserves special attention in my opinion. So off we go, over the ice and through the snow."

And somehow it proved much easier going now than it did before—especially to Katharine.

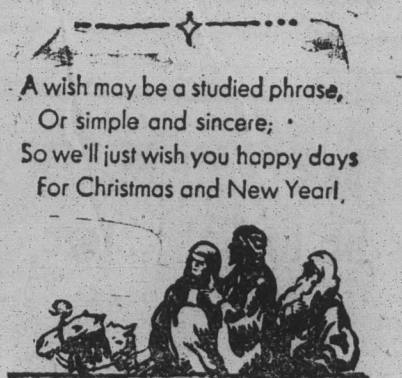
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MR. AND MRS.
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GUS' PLACE
5049 Newport



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Beauty Shop**
JESSIE MAE PURDY, Prop.
MARY HARTEL
5035 Newport



Loma Tavern
BILLY & DELIA WHITE
4145 Voltaire St.



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FABER'S GROCERY

5021 NEWPORT AVENUE

G. H. Faber and Family
Ernst McClellan

C. M. Cole
Joe Liall



19 A glad and joyous Christmastide 34

May your Christmas be a merry one,
Brim full of smiles and cheer,
And the memory of its happy times
Keep you smiling all the year.



Kiwanis Club of Ocean Beach



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

PIGGLY
WIGGLY

OCEAN BEACH

A. S. REEVES
JOHN BAILEY
STEWART BAILEY
ART SEARS



YULETIDE CHEER

STRAND RADIO COMPANY

4985 Newport Avenue

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE



MERRY
CHRISTMAS
TO YOU

OCEAN BEACH HARDWARE

5008 Newport Avenue

John Harrison

and

Mrs. Harrison

Proprietors.



Christmas
Greetings

SUNSET CLIFFS SERVICE STATION AND GARAGE

Authorized Distributors Standard Stations, Inc.
Corner SUNSET CLIFFS BLVD. and NEWPORT AVENUE
RAY F. POMMIER, Prop. RED WILCOX, Mechanic



Merry Christmas & Happy New Year

FRIED'S



Christmas
Joy

BANK OF AMERICA N. T. & S. A.
OCEAN BEACH, CALIFORNIA



MERRY MERRY
CHRISTMAS

RICHLEY HARDWARE

1926 Bacon Street

PAINT AND HARDWARE



SUNSHINE SERVICE STATION

Glen Jones, Proprietor

RICHFIELD PRODUCTS

1946 Bacon Street



Cheerie
Wishes

1934

OCEAN BEACH BAKERY

Cor. NEWPORT & BACON Street

Claude Noorda

Jake Noorda

The OCEAN BEACH
5c to \$1⁰⁰ Store

AND EMPLOYES

Edna Johnson
Dorothy Ferrigo
John Burdine
Mary Lowmes
and
Joe Lowmes, Prop.
WISH ALL A



Greetings

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year



LADEN WITH HEARTIEST WISHES

LAMB'S MARKET

BANK OF AMERICA BUILDING.
MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY.



ROBERTS De LUXE
BAKERY

1918 Bacon Street

Phone Bayview 0459



A bright and merry
Christmastide

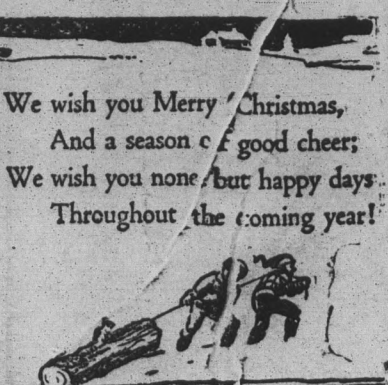
1934

AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

FROIDE FOTO
FINISHING CO.

1868 Bacon Street

Phone Bayview 0447



SILVER SPRAY
APARTMENT HOTEL
and PLUNGE

5116 Narragansett Ave.

Doren Perrine
Mrs. Mabel Jones



SAFEWAY
and all store personnel

5054 Newport Ave.

Milton W. Lancaster, Manager
Walter Calderwood
Norbert Sisson
Jack Gooch, Market Mgr.



A MERRIE SEASON
KRAFT'S DRUG STORE

Useful Gifts for Anyone in the Family

Ocean Beach Arrow Transfer Gene Henderson
O. W. Jordan, Plumbing and Heating
1889 Bacon Street

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